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Vol. CXCIX, No. 2595
OCTOBER 29, 1949

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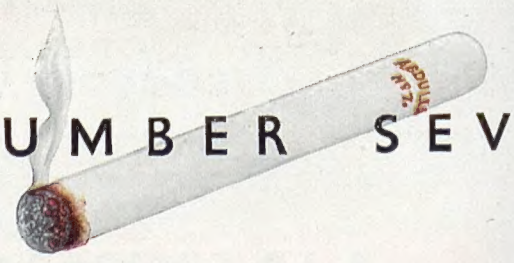

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Volume CXCIX No. 2595 The SPHERE, London, October 29, 1949

The SPHERE
WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED "THE GRAPHIC"
THE EMPIRE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

CENTREPIECE FOR THE NEW COVENTRY—MRS. LEWIS DOUGLAS, WIFE OF THE UNITED STATES AMBASSADOR, UNVEILING THE EQUESTRIAN STATUE OF LADY GODIVA IN THE GARDEN ISLAND ON BROADGATE, COVENTRY: The statue, designed by Sir William Reid Dick, R.A., is a memorial to citizens who lost their lives during air raids on the city. It has been presented to the Coventry Corporation by Mr. W. H. Bassett-Green

The bronze equestrian statue of Lady Godiva gave Mrs. Lewis Douglas quite a problem at the unveiling. The statue, after becoming undraped too readily during rehearsals, remained obstinately shrouded when Mrs. Douglas tugged on the lines, and it was some minutes before the flags of Great Britain and the United States fell around the plinth of Portland stone to reveal Sir William Reid Dick's latest work of art. The statue, which has cost £20,000, and is the gift to the city of a local business man, Mr. W. H. Bassett-Green, stands as a centrepiece in Broadgate, the new shopping area which is gradually taking shape in Coventry. In this picture the statue stands framed between the spires of Holy Trinity (left) and Coventry Cathedral (right). Further pictures taken at the unveiling will be found on page 151 of this issue.

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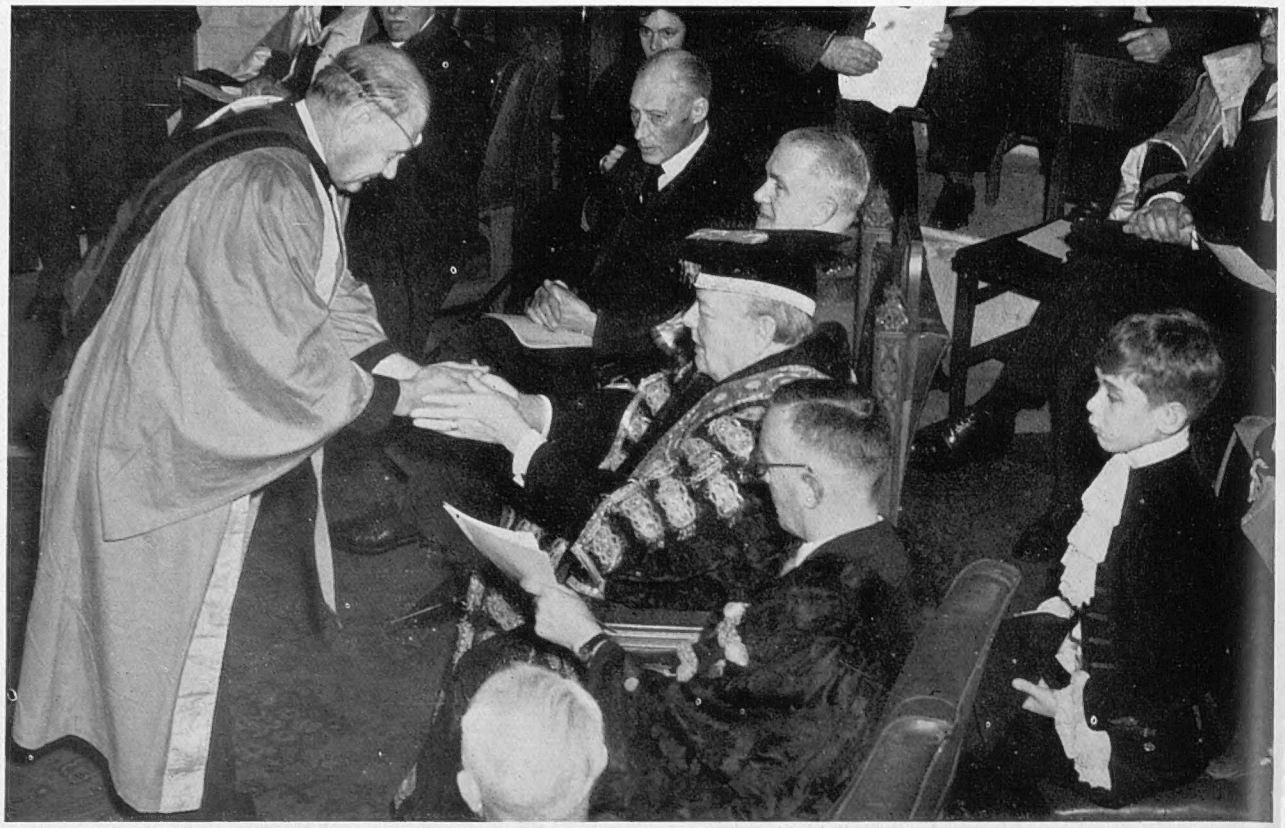
A LONDON NEWSLETTER

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1.

Western Defences.—General Bradley painted a gloomy picture for the House of Representatives Committee the other day in reference to the defence of the West. He put Russia's present strength on foot at 2,500,000 men, with an Air Force of 600,000 men manning 15,000 aircraft. Russia has no seas to cross before overrunning the Western half of Europe. Against such strength the West could to-day oppose at once two British and two American divisions —150,000 men. There is France, of course, and Belgium and Holland and Luxembourg. But if we called it 500,000 ready to march, the picture doesn't look very pretty. Our chief defences up till yesterday had been: (1) America alone had the atom bomb; (2) the reflection, chastening to the aggressor, that the Western Powers have a habit of winning in the end, though caught bending, and that war *pays* no one. Defence No. 1 is eliminated. No. 2 is a very weak one. It did not deter Hitler, and Stalin's memory is no doubt no longer than his, nor his "optimism" less virile. The slogan "*It will be all right this time*" has launched a thousand ships and hazardous enterprises. Lord Montgomery puts a cheerful face on things, but does not quite conceal his disappointment at the lack of lead from politicians and the lack of decision by military chiefs and the lack of "internationalism" among the member States; most of all, at the failure to apprehend the urgency of the problem. Time is not on our side.

Cabinet-making in France.—The Ebénistes or cabinet-makers of France in the eighteenth-century were a mighty skilled guild of craftsmen whose work survives, greatly admired, to this day. To-day cabinet-making in France is still a very skilled craft and the work of the craftsman seldom survives a full year. The pieces are so hard to fit in, the veneer is spread too thin. After a premiership of "record" length, France is still at the time of writing without a Government. M. Moch's efforts proved a hollow mockery, and now perhaps a Radical will have a try. What *seems* very clear to me about modern democracies (Government by and for the people, and so on) is that democratic Government may mean anything save one thing. It does not mean that the people can alter the system by which their Governments are formed, and accordingly can have practically no say in the qualities of their Governments. The French might well desire in these times of crisis, military and economic, a stable form of Government, one that might last for a term of several years. Can they get it? For decades they have hooted at the criminal absurdity of their greasy pack of professionals, shuffled and reshuffled and always the same aces, knaves, and so on, party within party, clique upon clique. But they can't do more than laugh. The pack is indestructible.

Parliament in Eclipse.—I am glad to read or hear any sign that Parliament is beginning to resent and be ashamed of its own eclipse. It has long been clear to you and me. For some years the privileges and functions of Parliament have been usurped by the B.B.C. or the T.U.C. or the Parliamentary Labour Party. To one or other of these bodies have been accorded by the Ministers the first news of important decisions. Members of Parliament hear of these decisions no sooner than you or I, and often enough after the T.U.C. or Socialist "advisers" have examined and approved them, reluctantly or otherwise. To that nadir has the importance of Parliament fallen in the last years of semi-dictatorship, the worst evil of a swamping Government majority in the Commons. I am inclined to think that the harm done to Parliament and allied institutions by the facilities afforded by broadcasting — especially the quick appeal which it offers to an audience of 10,000,000 at a time—outweigh the advantages of those facilities for conveying persuasion and passing-out instructions in times of crisis. If Members of Parliament do not fight for their rights from now on, the citizens will soon have parted with their last safeguard of democracy. I hope Socialist M.P.s will become as alive to the danger as the Opposition. For too long they have complacently borne the "whips and scorns" of Morrison and other Ministers.



HONOURING "A GREAT FRIEND OF OUR COUNTRY"—THE CHANCELLOR OF BRISTOL UNIVERSITY CONFERS A DEGREE ON MR. LEWIS DOUGLAS: Mr. Winston Churchill (attended by his page) clasps hands with the United States Ambassador as he makes him a Doctor of Laws *honoris causa*. Among others also honoured were Field-Marshal Lord Alanbrooke and Sir Alexander Fleming. Speaking in Congregation, at which the Lord Mayor and Sheriff of Bristol were present, Mr. Churchill said: "Many distinguished men are sent from the United States. In Mr. Lewis Douglas we have one who was a great worker in the business of war, and is a great friend of our country and of the unity and brotherhood of the English-speaking world. Every opportunity is welcome to show our gratitude and appreciation to the great country which he represents so ably"

Rural Amenities.—Parliament reassembled and dealt with various stages of what the B.B.C. called measures of minor importance. The Lords talked about the National Parks Bill and the Commons passed the Second Reading of the New Forest Bill. These are not matters of minor importance to everybody. On the contrary, these Bills affect vitally the few remaining amenities in these islands which we desire to cherish until the last big atom bomb sends us sky-high. Some of their lordships expressed doubts about the National Parks Bill. The scheme *on paper* no doubt is "a step in the right direction," but the record of existing amenity authorities over the last few years is not very encouraging for the effectiveness of a new Commission, which might be no more than a satellite of the Government. It is a tale of spoliation and betrayal at Oxford, at Cambridge, of the National Trust properties, and of hundreds of thousands of acres of good farm land, beauty spots and private estates. The Commons heard similar doubts about the New Forest Bill. It was called another Enclosures Bill, a threat to commoners' rights and public amenity. No doubt the area might produce more much-needed food and more timber, and no doubt the finances of the old Verderers' Court needed to be tackled and restored. Is this to be another slavish and satellite authority surrendering to pressure or panic? The New Forest is about the most interesting and scientifically important natural reserve left to us. For many of us, it is the most important corner of old England. Is this, too, to go the way of so much of our lost heritage?

Preventive Detention.—The Criminal Justice Act of 1948 is still being tried out and, for my part, I am still a learner concerning those small items of it which concern a lay magistrate. It is always interesting to observe how the judges of the High Court may interpret in practice the principles accepted in Parliament. And it is comforting to note that the Bench is still no satellite of the administration. An instance can be cited from an *obiter dictum* of the L.C.J. in the Court of Appeal, on the subject of "protective detention." It is clear that the layman, and probably most M.P.s, conceived that they were "doing away" with the bad old and inhuman penal code. Crime was henceforth to be a disease, to be cured by the doctors and humane treatment. The word "prison" was to drop out and something nearer "hospital" to be substituted. The Lord Chief Justice had been shocked by the number of sentences to "preventive detention" since the Act was passed. He made it clear that preventive detention should still be regarded as an exceptional sentence and not one to be given instead of imprisonment. In short, preventive detention, so far from being "hospital treatment," was designed (in his view) as a means of putting away for a long term an habitual criminal preying on the public, and might well be awarded for a longer term *after* a stiff term of imprisonment. I fancy that dictum will surprise many of the legislators who passed the Bill into law. Time and again we observe how those most closely concerned with criminals—judges, lawyers, police and prison officials—do what they can to blow away the gold-dust of uninformed sentimentality masquerading as humanitarianism, which invests the subject of punishment for crimes.

Crime—Theory and Practice.—Lord Templewood's addresses to magistrates and interventions in Parliamentary debates on crime and punishment are justly called significant. He has great experience. He is right when he deplores the fact that whole areas in new towns and settlements are inadequately patrolled by P.C.s and that the sight of a "man in blue" would do much to curb juvenile crime. The pay of the Force is no longer the key to the trouble. The second report of the Oaksey Committee will deal with housing. But bricks cannot be made without straw, and a committee report does not provide straw. Housing is the problem, as everyone concerned knows. Every chief constable is after houses. Without them his force remains enormously under strength. Married recruits will not come forward. He puts forward to the appropriate committee his requirements. They are fantastic under present conditions. He amends them to a "possible" figure for the current year. The committee, rightly expecting Mr. Attlee's decision to cut capital expenditure still further and having experience of the reluctance of firms even to tender, slashes his amended figures by half, and for a year more at least it becomes certain that he must remain hideously undermanned. Theory is one thing. Practice, logistics, conditions, quite another. It is words, words, words. It is just the same with the ideals and theories of the Lord Chancellor as to the age of magistrates for juvenile and other courts. Where are you to find these days, in county areas, men of thirty or forty with time to spare to learn the rules of evidence and procedure and to sit all day at not infrequent intervals in a court? They aren't *there*.

Slot-Machine Evils.—Public opinion, if organised and voiced, can (it seems) still secure the liquidation of glaring evils. The sale of contraceptives through slot machines is a crying evil which should never have been suffered to grow and I am sure would not have grown, having regard to our present high ideals concerning the health and well-being of the rising generation, if our Government and the ministries concerned had time for more than stopgapping and patching. But always they must be behindhand, coping with crises and damming unforeseen leaks. Never have they time to control a tendency before it becomes a practice. Public opinion in this instance was quickly organised when the trouble was made plain and very quickly compelled the Government to act. But that does not mean that the evil is ended. It has received the death sentence. It does not follow that execution will everywhere follow three weeks after the verdict. That will depend on the vigour of local authorities who will "consider" the Government's proposals. Some local authorities spend months "considering" proposals, even years. Mr. Ede will have a by-law drafted, local authorities will "consider" it, and some day Mr. Ede hopes "something effective" will come of it. It is therefore no time for the voice of public opinion to die away. It must now clamour ever most stridently . . , locally. Meanwhile. . . .

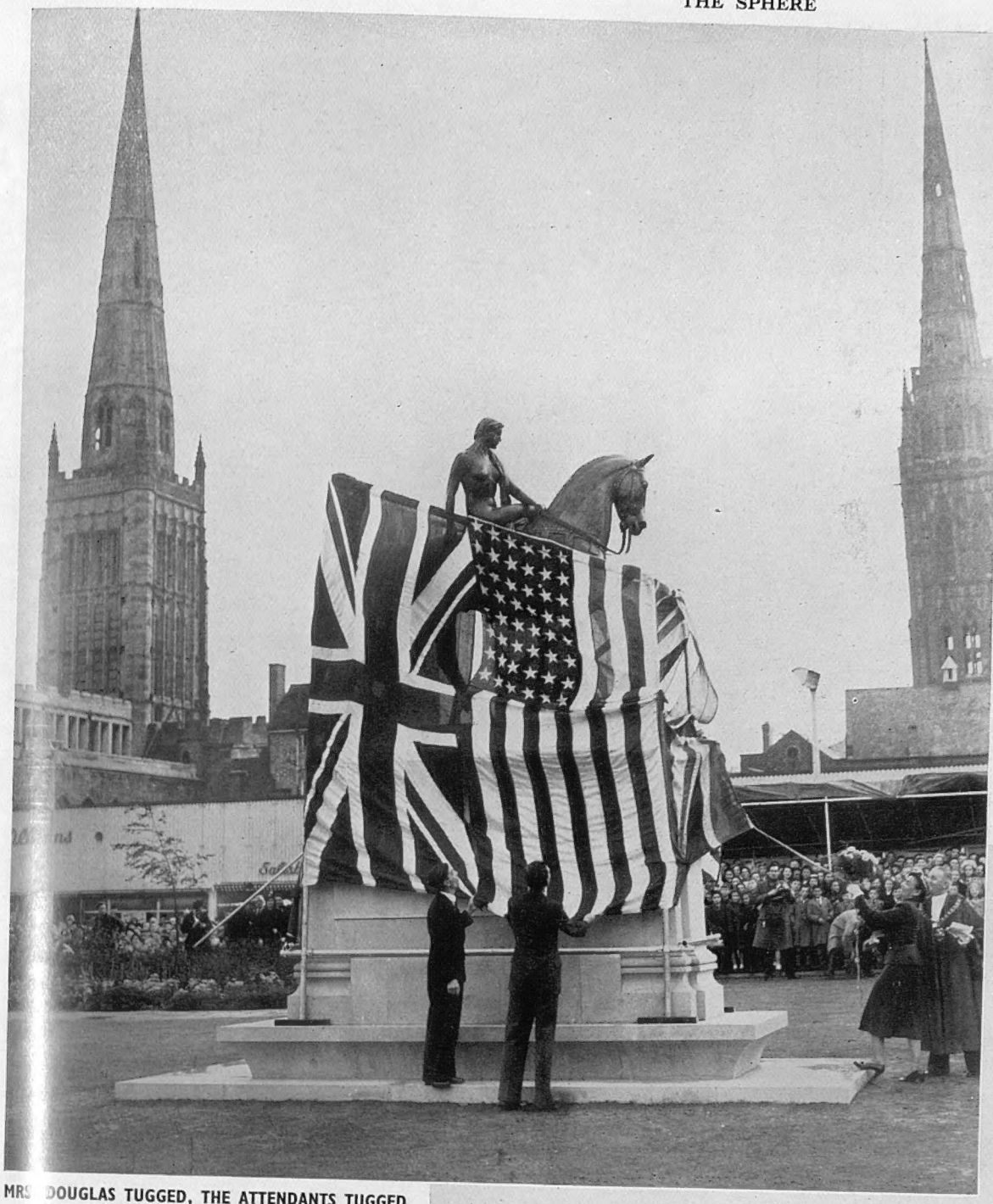
The Rains Came—At Last.—What a jade is Nature these days, always out for records, never content with normality. I am tired of weather records. We seem to have heard of nothing else for years. I don't say—it would be ungrateful in the extreme—that I resent the "record" summer and autumn of 1949. What we lost in the garden we made up by the sea, and so forth; but, broadly speaking, we are better off when Nature distributes her favours and frowns more normally. We prefer staggering. I am sure that the week which began on October 16 will claim another "record"—the wettest October week for umpteen years. The 16th brought me 0·26 in., the 17th, 0·32 in., the 18th 0·99 in., the 19th 0·74 in., the 20th 0·99 in., the 21st 0·84 in. Total, 4·14 ins. in six days, and 5·50 in., for the first three weeks of the month. And still it comes.

THE OLD STAGER

LADY GODIVA UNVEILED

THE NEW MEMORIAL IN THE BLITZED HEART OF COVENTRY

COVENTRY'S SYMBOLICAL CENTREPIECE : A close-up of the new statue of Lady Godiva designed by Sir William Reid Dick, R.A., and presented to the city of Coventry by Mr. W. H. Bassett-Green, a local business man



MRS. DOUGLAS TUGGED, THE ATTENDANTS TUGGED AND THE CROWD WAITED : The wife of the United States Ambassador seen during the ceremony of unveiling the Lady Godiva statue as a memorial to the people of Coventry who lost their lives during air raids. The rain had swollen the flags covering the statue and in the end men with poles had to assist in the unveiling

AFTER THE UNVEILING BATTLE WITH THE TAPES : Mrs. Douglas, wife of the United States Ambassador, with Sir William Reid Dick, R.A.

A MEMORIAL TO THOSE WHO DIED IN THE AIR RAIDS IS SET UP IN THE BLITZED HEART OF COVENTRY : An overhead view of the Broadgate just after the unveiling ceremony. Mr. Bassett Green, donor of the statue, has described it as "a sacred symbol of self-sacrifice, the germ of all true religion." Coventry's worst raid was on November 14, 1940, when more than 170 civilians were killed and 1,000 injured. Every railway line was cut on that night

MANHATTAN'S NEW MONSTER

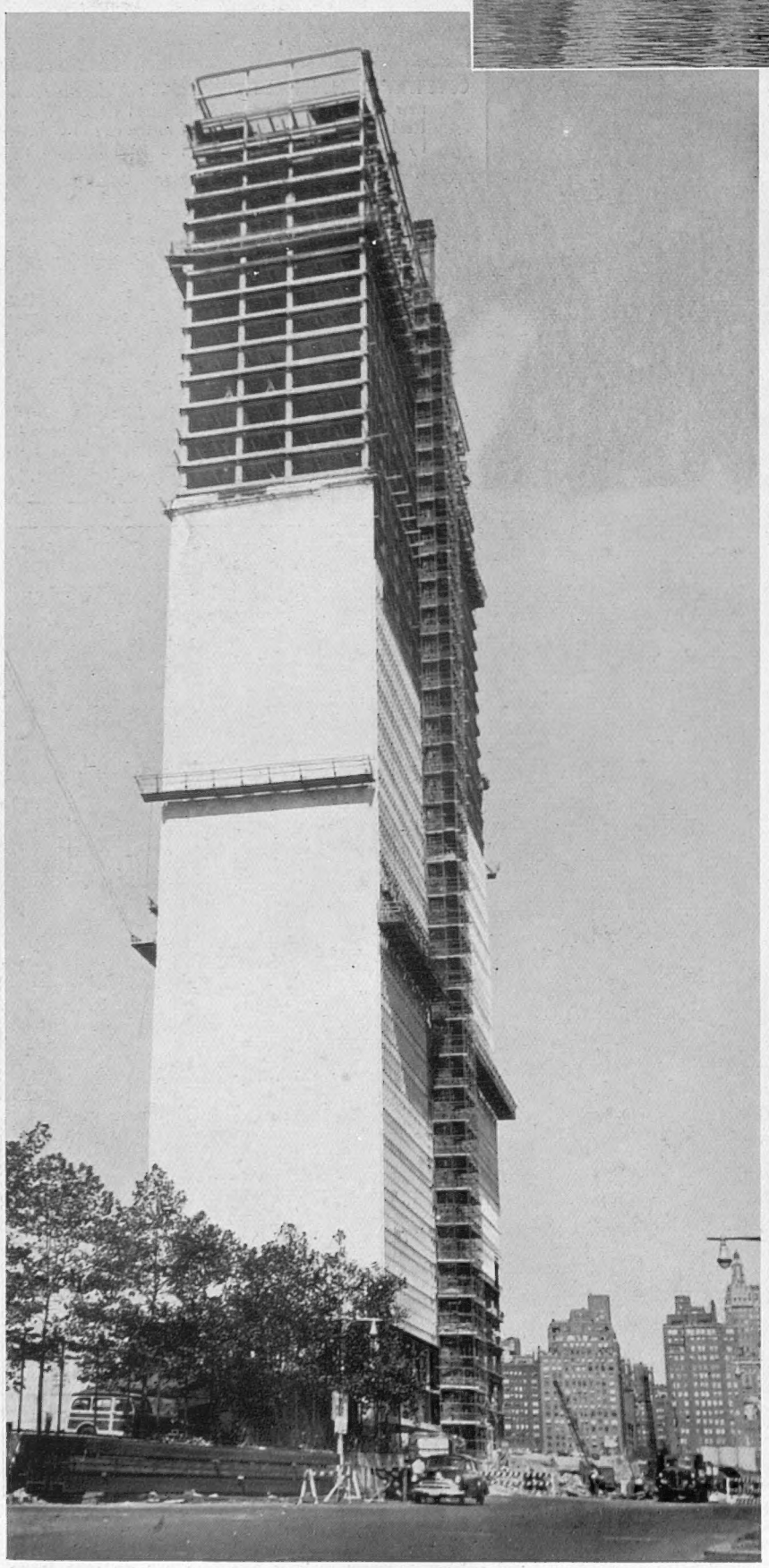
THE PROGRESS OF THE UNITED NATIONS SECRETARIAT BUILDING IN NEW YORK

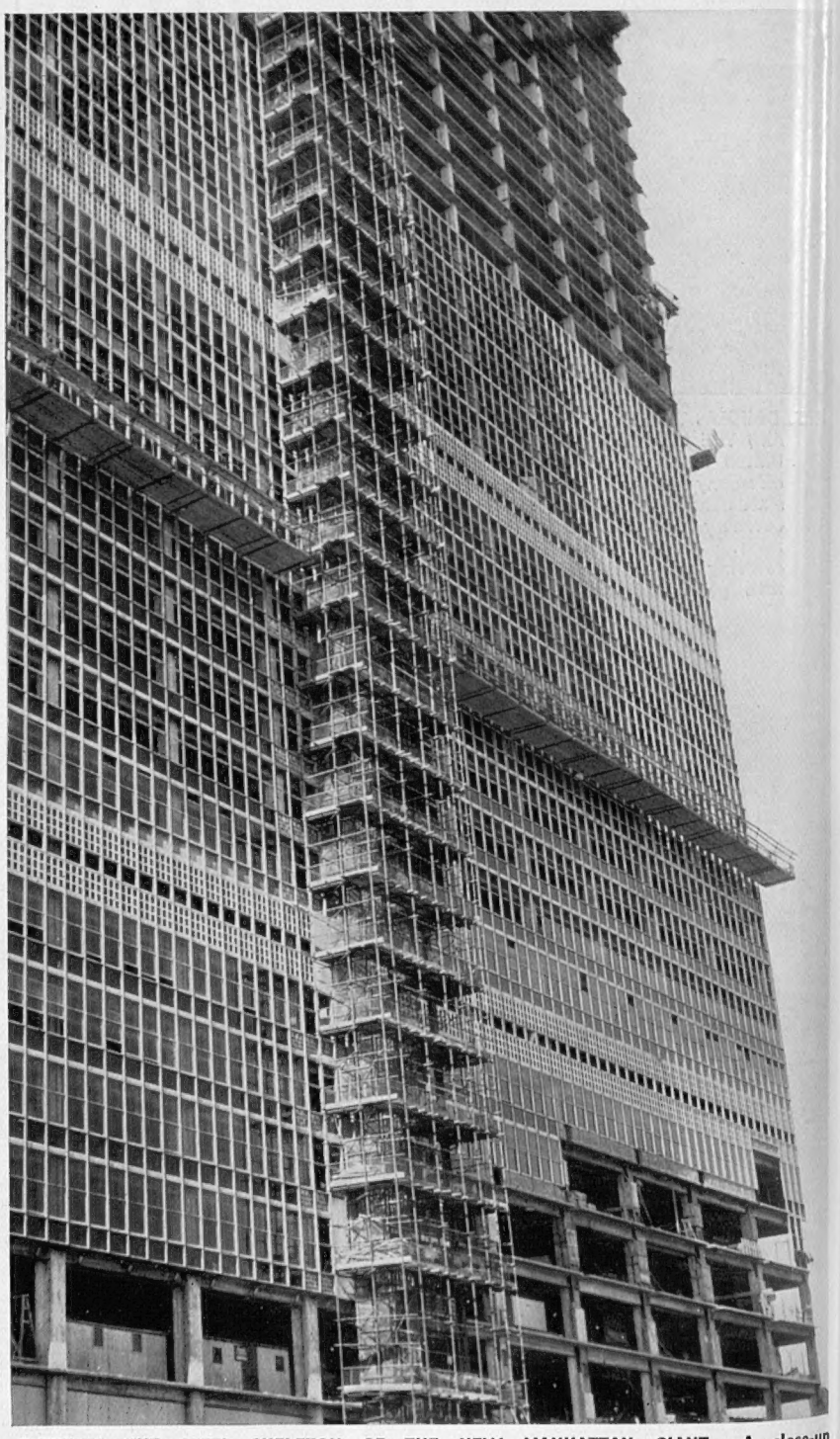
U. S. Steel's American Bridge Company has achieved some high-speed construction on the building lot given by Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jnr., on the East River side of Manhattan facing the borough of Queen's on Long Island. The work of erecting the steel framework began at the start of June. The whole building, costing approximately 65,000,000 dollars, should be ready by autumn of 1950. The framework contains 13,000 tons of steel.

On neighbouring sites speculative builders are already preparing for the boom which will beyond doubt accompany the setting up of the United Nations Headquarters in the heart of America's industrial capital.

The United Nations building is only a few blocks from the Grand Central Terminal and Times Square. It flanks First Avenue and is situated between 42nd Street and 48th Street. The entire property covers 18 acres, and it cost Mr. Rockefeller 8,500,000 dollars. Near by is to be the United Nations Central Building, the foundation-stone of which was laid by President Truman on October 24.

THE 39-STOREY NEWCOMER FRAMED BY THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING AND THE CHRYSLER BUILDING: The steelwork of the United Nations Secretariat has reached the thirty-ninth and final storey, and it may now be said to have joined the other giants of Manhattan. The Empire State Building on the left is the tallest building in the world. The Chrysler Building (right) is the second tallest





CLOTHING THE STEEL SKELETON OF THE NEW MANHATTAN GIANT: A close-up of the United Nations Secretariat, showing progress of the building. *On left*—A side view showing the slender outlines of the Secretariat. The building stands on the site of an old slaughterhouse on a dilapidated 18-acre lot

ON THE STEPS OF THE UNITED STATES EMBASSY IN GROSVENOR SQUARE, LONDON, BEFORE GOING INTO SECRET CONCLAVE: United States Ministers and Ambassadors to Russia and other East European countries who met in secret conclave in London this week to discuss the strategy of the "cold war," particularly in relation to Russia's development of the atom bomb. Their lengthy agenda is also believed to have included a discussion of ways and means of getting news through the "Iron Curtain" and the question of the expulsion of American diplomats and missions. Standing in the foreground on the bottom step are: Mr. George W. Perkins, Assistant Secretary of State for European Affairs; Mr. Lewis Douglas, Ambassador to the Court of St. James's; Admiral Alan G. Kirk, Ambassador to the Soviet Union; and Mr. Ellis O. Briggs, Ambassador to Czechoslovakia. Second row: Mr. Rudolf E. Schoenfield (hands clasped), Minister to Rumania; Mr. N. P. Davis, Minister to Hungary; Mr. George Allen, Assistant Secretary of State; Mr. C. Cannon, Ambassador to Yugoslavia; Mr. Waldemar Gallman, Ambassador to Poland; and Mr. Donald Heath, Minister to Bulgaria. Douglas MacArthur II, relative of the General, is seen in the centre of the rear row

U.S. AMBASSADORS IN A "COLD WAR" CONCLAVE

They Met in London this Week to Discuss Questions of Strategy

THE BATTLE BETWEEN THE ARMED SERVICES IN AMERICA—THREE LEADERS TESTIFY ON THE VEXED QUESTION OF UNIFICATION OF THE UNITED STATES DEFENCE COMMAND, A CONCEPT WHICH THE U.S. NAVY IS SAID TO HAVE ATTACKED UNREMITTENTLY: *Left*—Mr. George C. Marshall, former Secretary of State, giving evidence. *Centre*—General of the Army Eisenhower telling the committee—"With a unified command we can lick the world." *Right*—The Secretary of Defence, Mr. Louis Johnson, round whose head the whole controversy revolves. He accuses the Admirals of having given misinformation on numerous questions affecting defence

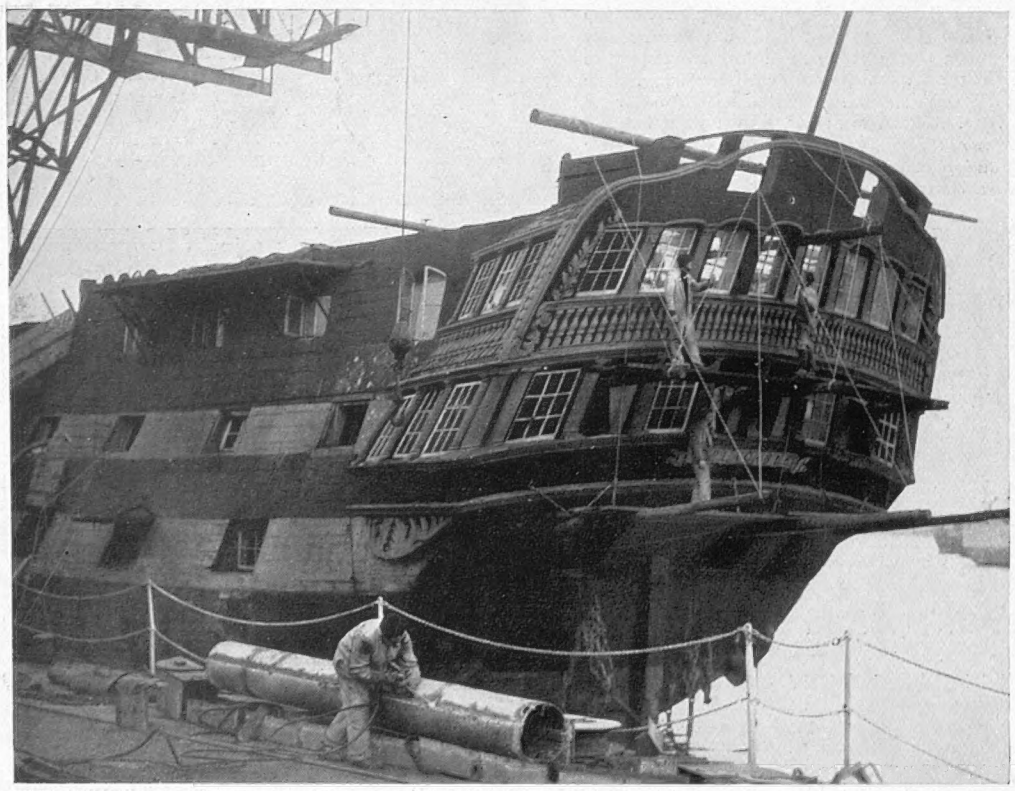
Mr. Herbert Hoover, former President of the United States, won applause at the beginning and the end of his speech last week, when he appeared before the House Armed Services Committee to testify in the dispute over unification of the armed services. "It must be a matter of regret for our entire country," he said, "and for the nations of Western Europe, that differences of view on these questions have not been resolved within the walls of these services. However, I suppose one of the requirements of maintaining freedom is a public washing of linen, but an equal requirement is that we settle down afterwards to loyal co-operation." Other distinguished men who took the stand in this nation-wide dispute were General of the Army Eisenhower, the former Secretary of State George Marshall, and, of course, Mr. Johnson himself. All spoke in favour of making unification work, and Mr. Johnson delivered the gentlest of rebukes to the Admirals. In the Navy he said, there had been a "continuous overtone" of attack on the law to unify the armed forces and its administration. Many speakers urged that Secretary Johnson be given the full support of Congress, and even Carl Vinson (D., Georgia), an opponent of the Defence Secretary, proved unexpectedly mild.

TRAFALGAR DAY IN LONDON

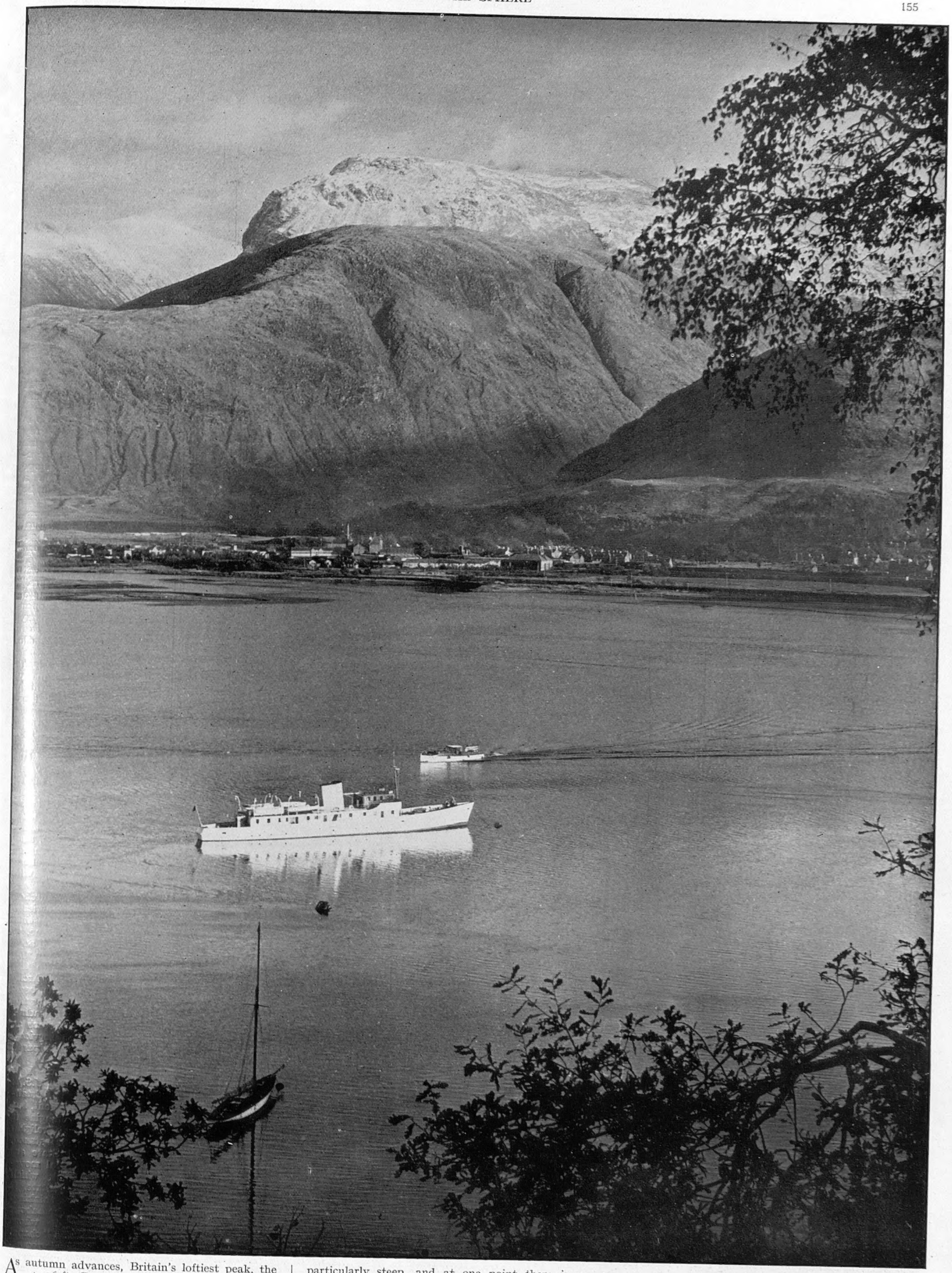
AND THE DISMANTLEMENT OF A TRAFALGAR WARSHIP AT PORTSMOUTH

NELSON SPOTLIT ON THE 144TH ANNIVERSARY OF HIS FAMOUS VICTORY: This was the scene in Trafalgar Square on the night of Trafalgar Day, where the floodlit fountains flanked the spotlit monument. During the day High Commissioners of the Dominions and representatives of the Colonies, the Royal Navy and the Navy League placed wreaths at the base of Nelson's Column and Admiral of the Fleet Lord Fraser inspected a guard of honour and gave the Trafalgar Day address. A band of the Royal Marines played in Trafalgar Square during the ceremony

THE FIRST SEA LORD GIVES THE TRAFALGAR DAY ADDRESS: Admiral of the Fleet Lord Fraser speaking from the plinth of Nelson's monument



THE DISMANTLEMENT OF THE OLD "IMPLACABLE"—ONE OF THE TWO OLDEST WARSHIPS AFLOAT IN BRITISH WATERS IS BROKEN UP AT PORTSMOUTH: *Left*—**Men at work on the dismantling operations at the stern of the old battleship.** *Right*—**The removal of the figurehead which is to be placed in the National Maritime Museum, Greenwich.** The *Implacable*, which was built 172 years ago, was at one time known as the *Duguay Trouin*. She sailed against Nelson at Trafalgar and was subsequently taken as a prize of war near Cadiz when Sir Richard Strachan captured some of the French and Spanish vessels seeking to escape from the battle. *Implacable* for many years formed part of the Boys Training Establishment at Plymouth. She was nearly broken up in 1908, but was saved by the intervention of King Edward VII. The old ship is now in such poor condition that it has been decided to scuttle her, but at the time of writing it is understood that a French Committee is seeking to take her to Rochefort for preservation as a relic of Napoleon's ill-fated navy



BEN NEVIS DONS ITS WHITE MANTLE

The First Snow on Scotland's Great Peak

As autumn advances, Britain's loftiest peak, the 4,406-ft. Ben Nevis, assumes its mantle of white which it retains until the spring of the following year. This year the snow has come to the heights well before the turning of the leaves, and the great bulk of the mountain, towering precipitously above Loch Linnhe and the town of Fort William, is most spectacular. Ben Nevis is, in fact, only a few feet below the line of perpetual snow. On this northern side the face of Ben Nevis is particularly steep, and at one point there is a sheer descent of 1,450 ft. It is a great mountain for rock-climbers, but amateurs are not encouraged to essay these heights without guidance. The accidents of past years have almost invariably concerned tyros on the slopes. This picture, taken across the waters of Loch Linnhe, shows Fort William and Inverlochy in the middle distance. It is at this point that Loch Linnhe joins Loch Eil, the two lochs standing at an angle of 90 degrees.

AMERICA'S 76,000,000 CHURCH MEMBERS

The Growth of Organised Religion in the United States

By FERDINAND TUOHY

A CHURCH dignitary returned from the United States lost no time in acquainting us with the extent and growth of church membership in the most powerful country in the world to-day. The figures are indeed remarkable, and, as it happens, are borne out in the latest issue of the Year-Book of American Churches, compiled by the Federal Council of Churches.

They tell that in a population approximating 140,000,000, no fewer than 76,000,000 are registered as church members. This signifies more than one in every two Americans. Nor is there a sign that intake has reached its peak. Each year church membership appears to be increasing by about 1,000,000. In 1945 it was given as 72,000,000.

This implies that the annual rate of increase is running just ahead of the nation's population, so that at some dim and distant date all Americans should be listed as church members. Which need not be dismissed as an idle and senseless speculation, inasmuch as around the year 1800 only one American in every fifteen was a church member. Inside a matter of 150 years that has been altered to more than one in every two.

Numbers are resplendent, as set down by experts who obviously take a delight in statistical window-dressing. Current church members are divided up as follows: 45,000,000 listed for convenience as Protestants, but who belong overwhelmingly to Nonconformist and other Free Church bodies, 25,000,000 Roman Catholics, 5,000,000 Jews and 1,000,000 Eastern Orthodox. Total: 76,000,000. And would that the numerical tale might continue as serenely, but, alas, we must enter the woods of infinite diversity.

I make out that there are 260 separate religious bodies recognised for purposes of public worship in the United States. Many names found among the little churches are wildly picturesque. They can also be wildly confusing. I need to tread with unwonted care lest I present as a derivative of the Mormons, some subdivision of the Campbellites. The one comforting thought is that the great diversity is confined to a very large extent to the first 45,000,000.

American Protestantism—that is, Presbyterian and Episcopalian—has about 5,500,000 members, with the Presbyterians in the ascendancy by perhaps 750,000. This low aggregate is all the more curious in view of Presbyterian strength in several populous States. Apparently the Episcopalian figure is not so surprising, as American Protestantism hardly lends itself to liturgical forms.

Who should have thought that the Lutherans are only about 500,000 below both Protestant denominations combined? The Baptists are away ahead with something in the region of 15,000,000 members, and after them come the Methodists with close upon 11,000,000. Dutch Reformed, Disciples of Christ (*circa* 1,750,000), Congregationalists (over 1,000,000), and Evangelical United Brethren complete the Big Nine denominations on the side of Protestantism. At least I presume so, and that the Mormons are not to be included. They number more than 1,000,000.

Second in overall numerical strength come the Catholics, owning spiritual allegiance to the Pope, 25,000,000 who present no bewildering sub-divisionism akin to the Baptists, Lutherans and Methodists, each of whom break up into a score of denominations. It goes, of course, further than that: some forty minor sects have arisen from Methodism. The Lutheran branches are mainly national.

The total Jewish figure of 5,000,000 will strike many as surprisingly low. Nearly half must be in New York City alone.

Multiform American Protestantism is explained by diversity of population and insistence on religious liberty. We are reminded of the century of Calvinist tyranny, during which Maryland and Virginia enjoyed a degree of religious freedom which early New England did not know. Such things leave their mark to this day. Also, the Civil War provoked a wide schism which has only been partly healed. And there are the Negroes.

The Negro churches are the sole possession of the coloured people. By his own efforts the Negro builds and maintains his church, and his religious life is entirely separate from that of the Whites (unless these are Catholics).

There is something else, however, that strikes the European as of more importance than the great diversity of much of American religion, and it is this: What does church membership really signify? Are not all sorts of people roped in, whose "religion" amounts to little more than putting their names down for club membership? Some will do it to brighten business prospects; others to improve social possibilities. We all know the "Main Street" mind in these matters—and are put in mind of it by the revelation that on any Sunday (except Easter) only 30 per cent. of those on Church rolls attend a service.

THREE NEW BISHOPS FOR THE ANGLICAN CHURCH—A ST. LUKE'S DAY PICTURE AT SOUTHWARK CATHEDRAL: The Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Fisher, with (left) the Rev. William Launcelot Scott Fleming, consecrated as Bishop of Portsmouth; second from right the Rev. Ronald Norman Shapley, consecrated as Bishop of the Windward Isles; and on right the Rev. Anthony Otter, consecrated as Bishop Suffragan of Grantham. The new Bishop of Portsmouth was, until his appointment to the Episcopate, Fellow, Dean and Chaplain of Trinity Hall, Cambridge. The Bishop of the Windward Isles was Chaplain of Gordon Boys' School, and the Bishop Suffragan of Grantham was Vicar of Lowdham with Gunthorpe and Caythorpe, Notts.

SEEKING THE WORLD AGAIN: Miss Monica Baldwin, fifty-six-year-old cousin of the late Earl Baldwin, is now living alone in a caravan in a field outside London after spending twenty-eight years as a Nun behind the walls of one of the strictest enclosed Orders in the world. Miss Baldwin has returned to everyday life because she finally realised that she made a mistake. Her prayer to be released from her sacred vows was sent to Rome. The Pope issued a special rescript dispensing her from these sacred vows—an action that is very rarely taken after so long a stay in a convent

HARVEST FESTIVAL AT COVENT GARDEN—ST. PAUL'S CHURCH DECORATED WITH MARKET PRODUCE: When the annual Harvest Festival time arrives the market porters at Covent Garden provide the church with the fruit and vegetables necessary for the decoration associated with the service. They also supply the church with flowers for the Sundays throughout the year. The Rev. V. Hewson is seen standing on the right within the Sanctuary. St. Paul's, the first Protestant church of any notable size to be built in London after the Reformation, was originally built about 1631 by Inigo Jones. Many famous people are buried within its precincts. Bernard Shaw's "Pygmalion" opens with a scene in the portico of the church

The Easter Parade gets them. But on the other one-and-fifty Sundays? For some, this reduces American congregations straightaway down to the vicinity of 23,000,000, which total, when applied to a population of 140,000,000, works out at much the same proportion as in Europe. Nor is the precipitous descent from 76,000,000 to 23,000,000 to be wondered at, considering the means resorted to in counting church membership. The Protestant and Free Churches simply return the number in actual membership, drawing no distinction between the person who practises his or her religion, and the individual who uses it as a kind of bandwaggon. In rare instances communicants only are enumerated. The Roman Catholic Church is said to include all who are baptised. The Jewish figure comprises all Jews living in communities served by synagogue or temple, and much the same custom obtains with the Eastern Orthodox Church.

The realities of American church membership are further uncovered by Dr. Sperry, of Harvard, who notes "a widespread hostility to the institution of an educated clergy." This is a survival of the pioneer period, when the hell-fire exhorter was preferred every time to what was labelled "Boston religion," meaning the divinity colleges of the Atlantic seaboard. A Billy Sunday, or a hot gospeller of any kind, was preferred (and still is) over wide areas.

Hence the odd characters that occasionally descend upon Europe, resolved upon cleaning it and "cleaning up." There are hundreds more like them "back home." There is much more of the go-getter than the crackpot in their make-up. They know that all they have to do is to tie up with religion and sound the cymbals. They get passports far beyond Pimlico. And only very seldom do they blot their copy-books sufficiently to be returned empty.

A more weighty customer is Chicago Doctor of Divinity Torrey Johnson, who reported back to his 1,500,000 "Youth for Christ" 'teenagers that Sweden is the religious hope of Europe (can the Doctor be a Buchmanite?). France and Britain, he found almost past praying for—even before a squad of photographers. France "lies in a deep, spiritual morass." Britain, "I found in the age-groups under thirty that only one out of a hundred attends church. It stands to reason that the country will become pagan in twenty-five years."

In the meantime, certain aspects of attending church in America are open to criticism. Again I take Dr. Sperry as my guide. The average American citizen, says Dr. Sperry, does not kindle at a vision of The Church. Rather does he think of his church as a local habitation and the centre of many activities, more than some of which have scant connection with religious observance of any kind.

The minister is expected to join the Rotary or some kindred club. Too often the business of church management takes up the major part of his time. And it is for Dr. Sperry to lament the sensationalism of many American pulpits, the advertising and "unchristian competition," the vulgarising of holy things.

Fourteen church unions have been notched up since 1909, and the latest, between the Congregational Churches and Evangelical and Reformed Churches, will shortly be completed.

What part do the Churches play in political life, in America?

That is indeed an interesting question, when here, at home, it is being asked—what part, if any, should the Churches play in the political turmoil leading to the General Election? The Archbishop of Canterbury has been challenged, and at this writing the idea seems to be that leading church dignitaries may preach at political pre-conference services, but ought not to appear on party platforms.

Church and State are held entirely separate in the U.S.A. This covers the question of Establishment or Disestablishment, but there are people who imagine it also precludes a mixing of religion and politics. Yet take, for instance, France. Church and State are separated, yet a political movement like the Gaullist, which aims at governing the State, is permeated by religious thinking. Or one might mention the Labour Party here, many of whose leaders have found their ethical standards as "chapel folk," as Mr. Francis Williams has been impressing on us.

Surely if a man feels at all about religion, it must come out in his politics—and in the contemporary world above all? It does in America. There, Churches and politics are well mixed up, whatever the Constitution may say. Both on the national and local levels this is so. In fact, here we have one reason why a church membership of 76,000,000 is inflated. Members of a church community in America are inclined to support So-and-so, or vote the same ticket on divers major and minor issues.

H.M.S. "AMETHYST" ENTERS GRAND HARBOUR, MALTA: As the frigate entered the harbour, the band of the U.S. cruiser "Des Moines," flagship of Vice-Admiral Sherman, played the National Anthem. The crew was entertained continuously during their stay. The "Amethyst" is due to arrive at Devonport next Tuesday

The "AMETHYST" at MALTA

Two Crowded Days of Parties and Official Receptions Greet the Crew of the Frigate

On August 3, H.M.S. *Amethyst* was given her first great welcome, when she arrived at Hong Kong after running the gauntlet of the Yangtze. On Tuesday of last week, she received an even greater reception at Valetta. A great cheer went up from the St. Elmo breakwater; and the U.S. cruiser *Des Moines* paraded a guard and their band played the National Anthem. Parties and official receptions followed to fill the two-day visit before the *Amethyst* sailed for Devonport. Malta was very much in the news last week with the arrival of the Duke of Edinburgh to join his ship and other events, and more pictures appear on page 165 of this issue

A TIDDYOGGIE FOR THE CREW: A giant 70-lb. Devonshire pasty was baked by the chief cook of the cruiser *Newcastle* in recognition of the West Country associations of the *Amethyst*. From left to right are A.B. Oldridge; A.B. Murphy; Boy Morton; Petty Officer Webb, with Simon, the ship's cat (who was awarded the Dickin Medal); L.S. Mullins and O.S. Harris and Delve

A CAB RIDE AT MIDNIGHT: A.B.s Eddleston and Gill; O.S. Harratt, and A.B.s Bell and McClean take a ride round the island. The crew were entertained to a round of parties during their two-day visit, and a tour of the island

THE CAPTAIN OF THE "AMETHYST" GOES ASHORE WITH HIS FIRST LIEUTENANT: Lieutenant-Commander Kerans was granted the immediate award of the D.S.O. for his gallantry and his skill in bringing the *Amethyst* safely to port after her hazardous voyage from the Yangtze last August. He is seen with Lieutenant T. Berger, his first lieutenant, after their arrival at Grand Harbour, Malta

FROM MUD CAPITAL TO PEKING

China's Communists Move from Yennan to the Ancient Imperial City

In 1264 the ancient capital of Yennan became the capital of Kublai Khan's Chinese Empire, and it was there that the fabulous Prince built a new city for himself. In 1368 the first Emperor of the Ming Dynasty transferred his capital to Nanking. From 1421, however, Peking again became the capital, and so it remained until 1928, when the Nationalists, bent on a unifying mission, succeeded in capturing it, and once more chose Nanking as the seat of Government. It was then that Peking, not for the first time, changed its name to Peiping.

Now, twenty-one years later, under Communist rule, Peking once again assumes its historic role and its historic name. The Communists are in control in the ancient Imperial capital, and from there the hand of the People's Government now stretches north to the Manchurian border and south to the newly-taken city of Canton. Yennan, the old mud-hut capital of the Communists, is now being evacuated, but Maotze and his followers will always remember the city carved from the loess which gave them succour in the days when their fortunes were at lowest ebb after the long march—a march which showed the measure of their defeat and the true extent of their hardihood in the face of disaster.

THE CAPITAL THAT WAS IN "THE BACK OF BEYOND": Street traders at Yennan, the little city on the Yen River, in the Province of Shensi, where the Communists established their headquarters after their defeat at the hands of the Nationalists and bided their time in the mountain fastnesses. From Yennan they set forth to conquer all China, and to-day that prize is virtually theirs and they have now established their Central Government at Peking

ARCHITECTS OF THE NEW PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC: *Left*—Chou en Lai, who has been named Premier and Foreign Minister in the Communist administration now set up at Peking. *Right*—General Chu teh, the Communist Commander-in-Chief. He wears no medals and no insignia of rank

THE PEOPLE CHEER AND THE SOLDIERS MARCH: *Left*—A vast crowd gathered to witness a military demonstration at the Chien Men Gate in Peking. *Right*—Communist troops marching through the city, which has once again been declared the capital of China. The move from Yennan, a city of 200,000 population, to Peking, a city of 2,000,000 people, is now almost complete. It was no easy task, as great mountain barriers separate the mud-hut capital and the ancient Imperial city

A NEWSPAPER OFFICE IN A CHINESE MOUNTAINSIDE: Members of the staff of the *Emancipation Daily News*, the Communist journal printed and published in Yennan and a rallying force in the years when Maotze and his army were in eclipse. To-day the Communists have at their command great printing plants, and newspapers roll off the presses by tens of thousands

THE INDUSTRIAL AREA OF KOWLOON, ON THE CHINESE MAINLAND, BUT FORMING PART OF THE CROWN COLONY OF HONG KONG: Kowloon lies opposite Hong Kong Island and Victoria

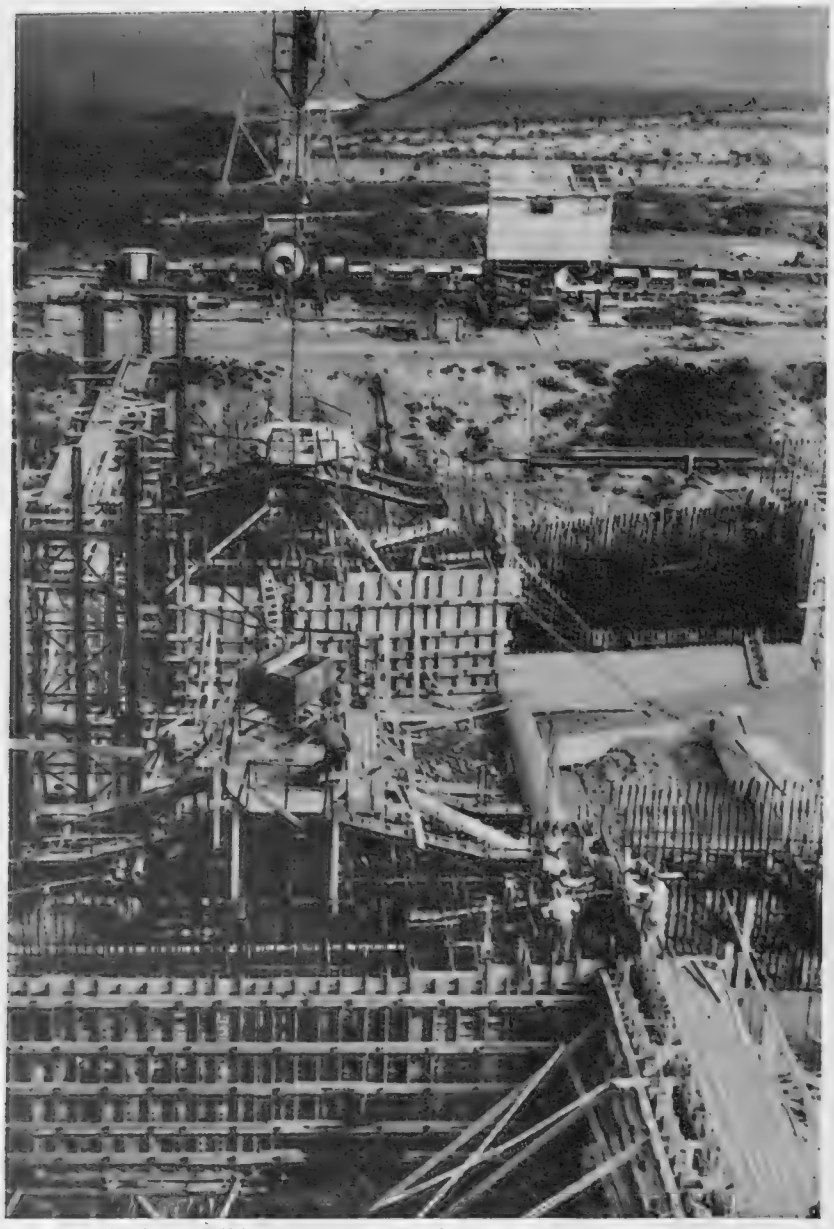
HONG KONG

WITH THE COMMUNISTS AT THE GATES

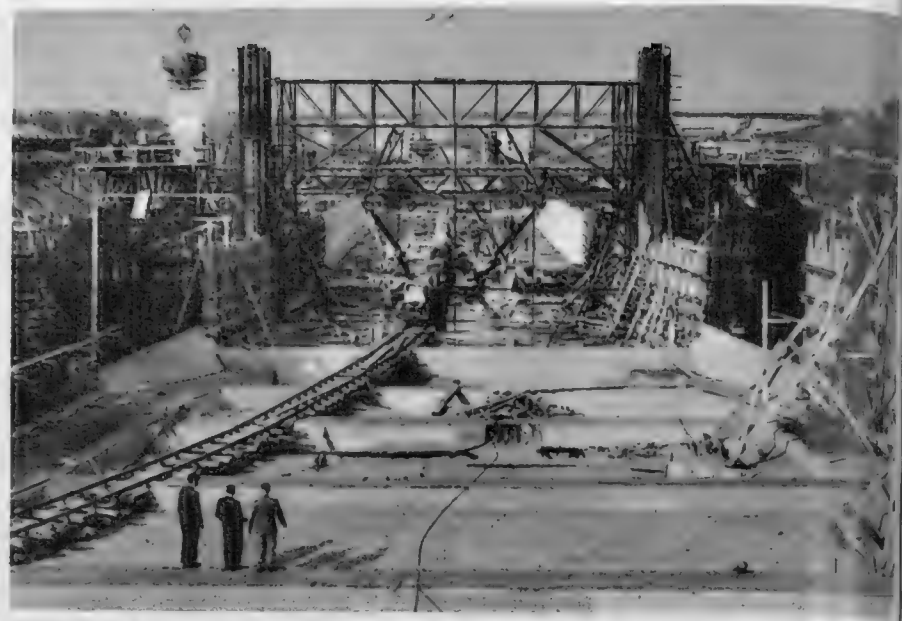
In the middle of October the vast city of Canton, southern metropolis of China, fell into the hands of the Communists. At once the British Crown Colony of Hong Kong braced itself for possible action. Canton's fall caused no great excitement in Hong Kong, however. It had been taken for granted long since. Merchants, both British and Chinese in Hong Kong, have been fairly optimistic, hoping that the Communists will find it profitable—at any rate for the time being—to let Hong Kong continue its functions as the centre of the entrepôt trade for South China.

THE MAINLAND VIEWED FROM THE ISLAND OF HONG KONG AND THE SLOPES ABOVE THE CITY OF VICTORIA: Looking across the water to the port and city of Kowloon, beyond which lie the Leased Territories. Hong Kong is situated at the mouth of the Canton River about 91 miles from Canton itself. The Japanese occupied the colony from December 1941 to September 1945

Below: **BRITAIN MASSES AERIAL STRENGTH: Planes on the flight-deck of a carrier in Hong Kong harbour. A British warship of the County class is seen in the distance**



MAKING DIRECT CONTACT BETWEEN THE CITY OF AMSTERDAM AND THE RIVER RHINE: The largest sluice in Europe seen under construction at Tiel. This project constitutes a further development in Holland's engineering masterpiece, the Rhine Canal, designed so that goods from overseas destined for Rhine ports can pass from the North Sea to Amsterdam and thence without transhipment through the Rhine Canal direct to the great river and the cities of Western Germany. Amsterdam once used the Zuyder Zee for her shipping, but with the development of the North Sea Canal and the Rhine Canal she has been transformed into an international port



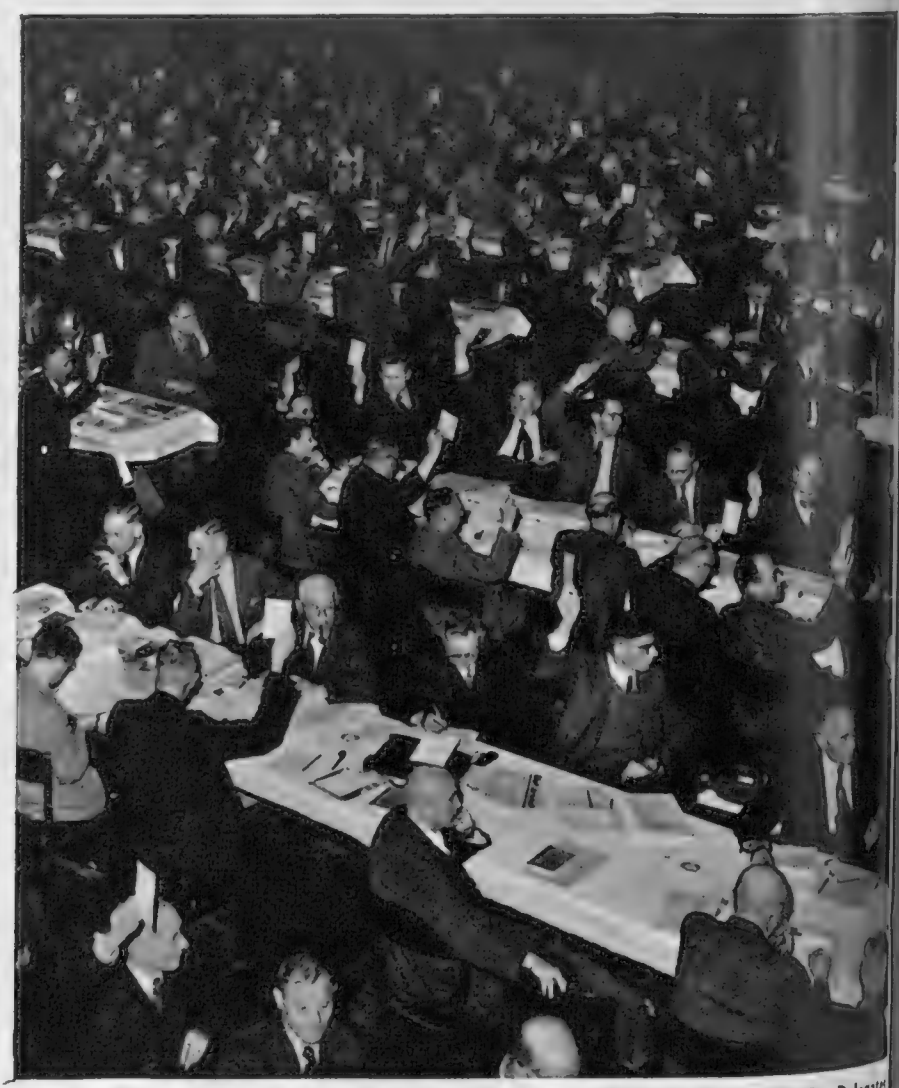
WORK PROGRESSES ON THE GREAT SLUICE-GATE AT TIEL: A general view of the undertaking which will allow the passage of ships of large tonnage direct from Amsterdam to the river ports of the Rhine. They first reach Amsterdam by way of the North Sea Canal, constructed in 1876 and since developed to take larger tonnages

AT THE FIRST TRADES UNION CONGRESS TO BE HELD IN GERMANY SINCE HITLER CLIMBED TO POWER: Dr. Hans Boeckler (left), chairman of the Trades Union Council, in conversation with Georg Reuter, organiser of the Congress

A Survey of the Foreign News in Pictures

THE WAY OF THE WORLD

THE BELGIAN PRIME MINISTER IN GENEVA, WHERE HE ENGAGED IN VITAL TALKS WITH KING LEOPOLD: M. Gaston Eyskens leaving his hotel in the city en route to a conference with the King. On his return to Belgium the Premier announced that the Government had decided to organise, as soon as possible, a referendum on the King's return. The King, M. Eyskens said, had declared that in taking a decision he would have in mind only the interests of the country, and it was not his intention to resume his Royal functions if a minimum of 55 per cent. favourable votes was not reached. Complying with a request from a Press agency, King Leopold at the same time made a statement on the campaign and the surrender of 1940. The statement has caused some agitation in political circles



THE TRADE UNIONISTS OF THE WESTERN ZONES OF GERMANY MEET IN CONCLAVE: Delegates registering card votes during the Trades Union Congress at Munich. The 800 delegates represented sixteen trade unions in the Western Zones. The main item on the agenda was a resolution aiming at the federation of all trade unions in the Western Zones

PANDIT NEHRU A GUEST OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK : The Indian Prime Minister seen with President Truman at a reception following his arrival from Washington, where he started his three-weeks visit to the United States. With them are (left to right) Madame Indira Gandhi, Mrs. Truman and Madame Laksmi Pandit, Mr. Nehru's sister, who is Indian Ambassador to the United States. Mr. Nehru told his audience that after 400 years of British rule India did not want any specific ties. "I think the very best ties are no ties," Mr. Nehru declared

PANDIT NEHRU ADDRESSES THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES IN WASHINGTON, D.C. : The Indian Prime Minister on the rostrum with Speaker Sam Rayburn seated beside him. Although Mr. Nehru was very firm in his statement that the new Dominion of India sought no ties with other countries, he told the House of Representatives that his Government "would not stay neutral where freedom is menaced or justice threatened." After a twenty-minutes speech before the House of Representatives Mr. Nehru addressed the Senate. In his speeches Mr. Nehru made no mention of Russia in particular or Communism in general, and his words, in fact, suggested India in the role of conciliator in Eastern affairs

THIS TRIUMPHAL ARCH CELEBRATES A SATISFACTORY RICE CROP GROWN IN GREECE UNDER THE DIRECTIONS OF E.C.A. : The Greeks of Anthele, in the arid delta of the River Sperchios, render thanks to the Americans for help received in farm development and for clearing malaria breeding-grounds. It was in January last that E.C.A. farming experts declared to the villagers that rice would be the best crop for their uncultivated fields. On this assumption, the Greeks planted rice in 160 acres after first digging irrigation ditches and flooding the fields. Five months later they began to reap a harvest worth between 500 and 600 dollars an acre. Preparations are now being made for next spring's sowing of 1,000 acres. In three years' time, Greece hopes that she will be self-sufficient in her rice crops

SWEDEN REFUSES SANCTUARY TO GERMAN REFUGEES FROM THE EASTERN ZONE—THEY HAD CROSSED THE WATER CROWDED INTO A FISHING-BOAT : The fourteen persons were refused permission to stay in Sweden as they could offer no political reason for leaving Germany. The small boat, capable of carrying only about three or four persons, put in at Falsterbokanalen, in Southern Sweden. Due to Russian stipulations the refugees were forced to return to Germany in the same boat in which they had fled. On the day of their departure from Sweden heavy seas forced the boat to return to harbour a few hours later. The refugees were then taken under the care of the Swedish Red Cross until their fate was known. A Swedish Customs boat, which followed the vessel to the three-mile limit, is seen on the right

THE INVADERS OF CRETE HOLD A SOCIAL GATHERING—A REUNION OF THE "GREEN DEVILS" PARATROOP DIVISION AT WESEL : About 300 former members of the Division which invaded Crete in 1941 took part in the meeting. The gathering was held in order to help parents find trace of missing sons. The men crowded round tables where information data of missing men were displayed. British Occupation officials at first banned the meeting, but later granted permission provided no speeches or political appeals were made

BRITAIN'S WAR MINISTER ON HIS EUROPEAN TOUR : Mr. Emanuel Shinwell (left), seen with Sir Bertram Jerram, British Minister to Austria, and Vice-Chancellor Adolf Schaerf during their interview in the Austrian Chancellery in Vienna. The War Minister also met the President of Austria, Dr. Leopold Figl. From Austria Mr. Shinwell went on to Trieste, where he made a tour of the Free Territory. His activities included visits to a block post on the Yugoslav frontier, an Army football match and also dock and shipyard areas. From Trieste the Minister returned to London by air

A VILLAGE OF THE RHONDDA VALLEY: This is the Rhondda of tradition, a valley of serried roofs of slate set amid the mountainous area of South Wales that stretches in a series of prongs pointing from the Brecon Beacons towards the seaport towns along the Bristol Channel. To-day this area of ugly slag-tips and ugly villages, among so much natural beauty, is enjoying a new prosperity

MINERS LEAVING THE LEWIS MERTHYR PIT AT TREHAFOD AFTER FINISHING THEIR SHIFT: In the years between the wars these men and their fathers knew nothing but insecurity, and for several years the most they could hope for was a few shifts' work a week. To-day they have full employment, and on them rests a deep responsibility in the midst of Britain's present economic crisis

A BRIGHTER RHONDDA

ONCE IT WAS A DEEPLY DISTRESSED AREA, TO-DAY IT THRIVES UPON MORE THAN A SINGLE INDUSTRY

The tragedy of South Wales between the wars lay in her dependence upon coal, iron and steel at a time when coal, iron and steel were in the doldrums. There was little work in the pits and the blast furnaces were on short time, so the people went hungry. The valleys, where vast fortunes had been made in the '80's and '90's, and in the carefree Edwardian era, where wages were high for those willing to work long hours, reached the depth of depression after the boom following the First World War. There were no secondary industries to share the burden, and large families were reduced to the dole. To-day the Rhondda, the Rhymney and the Eastern Valleys (where a king once went among the people and said "Something will be done") are entering upon a new era. As yet the signs of change are barely visible. The slag-heaps, legacy of decades of deep-level mining, still blot the once-fair landscape, and the mining villages are still as unlovely as they were. Full employment has wrought many changes, however, and the bitterness of fifteen years ago has given place to a new faith in the future

HELPING TO PLAN THE NEW RHONDDA: Mr. Denis Morgan, of the Board of Trade, at work on a development map of South Wales with Assistant Research Officer James Darragh. In Mr. Morgan's Cardiff office, plans are being made for the siting of new factories in order to ensure an adequate spread of employment

THE PANORAMA OF THE RHONDDA, AN AREA OF SOUTH WALES WHICH, BETWEEN THE WARS, WAS DEEMED TO BE ONE OF THE BLACKEST SPOTS IN ALL EUROPE AND THE FOCAL-POINT OF A DEEP-SEATED DEPRESSION : This aerial view shows the Gateway of the Rhondda. The Rhondda Valley is really two valleys, the Rhondda Faw and the Rhondda Fach, and they divide just above Porth. The left fork leads through Treorchy and Rhondda to Treherbert, and the right fork leads through Ferndale and Mountain Ash to Mardy. The bare hilltops, brown at this season of the year, present a scene of great natural beauty. In the valleys the drab houses, with their inevitable grey slate roofs, go to make mining villages which in recent memory have known the depths of poverty and bitterness. New factories are arising in the Rhondda, as in other parts of South Wales

ONE OF THE MANY NEW PLANTS IN THE SOUTH WALES FACTORY BELT : This factory is at Merthyr Tydfil, in the valley adjoining the Rhondda, near picturesque Cyfarftha Castle. It is indicative of present progress in providing the once-depressed areas of South Wales with secondary industries. Children's toys, nylons, and a host of other items are now produced in an area once devoted almost exclusively to coal, iron and steel, and with the new industries have come new hope and new life

They Seek Him Here, They Seek Him There

THE HUNT FOR THE ELUSIVE GIULIANO

5,000 Troops and Police After a Sicilian Bandit

PLANS ARE MADE AT CARABINIERI HEADQUARTERS: A police officer discussing with subordinates the plan of campaign to capture Salvatore Giuliano, the Sicilian bandit who has defied troops and police during many months of search

JUST IN CASE SALVATORE WAS THERE: Members of a search-party in the Sicilian mountains looking for the bandit in a locked farmhouse. Giuliano has proved wearisomely elusive

A BARN UNDERGOES A SYSTEMATIC SEARCH: Sometimes the bandits hide beneath firewood and straw. Combing the Sicilian countryside systematically demands a force of approximately 5,000 men

A CROWD GATHERS AFTER THE ARREST OF CUCINELLA: This picture was taken in a street in Palermo where a confederate of Giuliano was arrested with a woman. They attempted to shoot it out with the police

THE SEARCH CONTINUES ON A HILL-TOP IN SICILY: Carabinieri walking through driving rain when hunting for the elusive bandit and his followers. Giuliano is apt to play tricks on his opponents, frequently appearing in the towns and cities of Sicily when he is being hunted far away in the mountains

TWO BANDITS FALL INTO THE HANDS OF THE CARABINIERI: Giuseppe Cucinella and Angela Burruano in hospital at Palermo where they were under day-and-night guard after their arrest. Cucinella, who is said to be one of Giuliano's chief aides, threw hand-grenades at the police and the woman used a revolver. The house was completely surrounded, however, and several members of Giuliano's gang were captured

HUNTING THROUGH THE BANDIT-INFESTED COUNTRY ROUND MONTELEPRE, IN NORTHERN SICILY: These three pictures show troops and police engaged in their unrewarding search. Forces under Colonel Luca claim to have thrown a complete cordon round the area, and for weeks past they have been combing it sector by sector, visiting every farmhouse, shepherd's hut and barn in the hope of catching up with the elusive Giuliano

The 5,000 police, the troops and the Commandos who have been thrown into the battle against Salvatore Giuliano are not only up against a determined killer who knows every inch of the country, but one whom the Sicilian people regard with awe mingled with affection. Many of them would shield this Robin Hood without hesitation, for Giuliano makes lavish gifts to the poor, and sends money to the relatives of his victims. A year ago, when one of Giuliano's sisters was married with typical Sicilian pageantry and carousal, plain-clothes police mingled with the wedding guests. They did not then know that Giuliano was there, too, in disguise. Giuliano's story began in 1943, when he took to the mountains after a brush with the police. He first posed as a political leader receiving the support of Italian industrialists; now he has taken to banditry outright and is said to have a powerful gang under his command, daring and always ready to shoot it out with their opponents. The capture of Giuliano's henchman Cucinella and some lesser lights constitute the only successes achieved by the police at the time of writing. They have been hoping Cucinella would confess sufficient secrets to make possible Giuliano's capture.

VALETTA DAYS

The Duke of Edinburgh Arrives to Join His Ship : The Fortieth Birthday of the Malta District St. John Ambulance Brigade

H.M.S. "CHEQUERS" IN SLIEMA HARBOUR, MALTA : The Duke of Edinburgh joined the "C"-class destroyer last week as First Lieutenant. As such he is in charge of the ship's routine. H.M.S. *Chequers*, is scheduled to undergo a refit shortly, which will give her crew two months on shore

ARRIVAL AT MALTA : Vice-Admiral Lord Mountbatten went to the aerodrome to meet the Duke of Edinburgh, Lady Mountbatten and Lady Pamela Mountbatten, who had flown from London to Malta in a Viking aircraft of the King's Flight

LORD WAKEHURST, GRAND PRIOR OF THE ORDER OF ST. JOHN, LAYS A WREATH ON MALTA'S WAR MEMORIAL : The ceremony took place during the celebrations of the fortieth birthday of the Malta District of the St. John Ambulance Brigade which were held last week

THE MOUNTBATTENS' VILLA IN MALTA : The Duke of Edinburgh spent last week-end at the Villa Guardamangia

A SECOND CEREMONY AT MALTA'S MONUMENT OF THE GREAT SIEGE : The monument commemorates the defeat of the Turkish invaders in 1565. The laying of wreaths at the monument followed the ceremony at the war memorial, which is illustrated above, and preceded a special service which was held at St. John's Cathedral and which was attended by Lord and Lady Mountbatten

AT THE ORDER OF ST. JOHN CELEBRATIONS AT VALETTA : Chevalier Hannibal Scicluna, Knight of the Sovereign Military Order of Malta ; Sir James Sleeman, Chief Commissioner of the St. John Ambulance Brigade Overseas, and Lord Wakehurst at the second ceremony. Members of the St. John Ambulance Brigade from England and Wales attended two parades, marched to a special service at St. John's Cathedral and joined in a round of receptions to celebrate the fortieth birthday of the Malta District of the Brigade. Side by side with the Maltese St. John members and cadets, representatives from England, Wales and Northern Ireland paraded to lay wreaths at the bomb-battered war memorial overlooking the Grand Harbour. A second ceremony took place at the monument of the great siege, which commemorates the protection of Malta by the crusading Knights of St. John during the Turkish invasion in the 16th century

C

LOOKING FROM COUNCIL BLUFF ACROSS COUNCIL LAKE TO THE SNOWCAPPED GIANT OF THE GIFFORD PINCHOT NATIONAL PARK—THE PEAK OF MOUNT ADAMS: High mountains, lakes and alpine meadows are typical of this spectacular country to the north of the Columbia River, which has now changed its name by Presidential decree. It constitutes one of the 152 national forests in the United States which Gifford Pinchot helped to organise and administer

A VISIT TO THE NEWLY-NAMED GIFFORD PINCHOT NATIONAL FOREST

A Mountain Playground of the Western States of America

Last June at a simple ceremony in Washington President Truman signed a proclamation establishing a living tribute to the name and the good works of Governor Gifford Pinchot, a great public servant of the United States. That proclamation made known that Columbia National Forest, Washington State, would henceforward be known as the Gifford Pinchot National Forest. This was a tribute to the man who has come to be known as America's first professional forester and the first Chief of the United States Forest Service. Gifford Pinchot, more than anyone else, developed the National Forest system and established the basic principles of management, carrying out his work at a time when the thoughts of most Americans centred upon grandiose schemes of development rather than upon rigid rules of conservation.

Gifford Pinchot was born at Simsbury, Connecticut, in 1865, a few months after the close of the civil war. After graduating from Yale University he studied forestry in France, Germany, Switzerland and Austria, and he began his first systematic forest work in the United States at Biltmore, North Carolina. Before the turn of the century he was a member of the National Forest Commission, and before long became Chief of the Division of Forestry of the Ministry of Agriculture, a branch that was to develop under his aegis into the National Forest Service.

The Gifford Pinchot National Forest, at once a source of timber wealth and a mountain playground, is situated in the State of Washington, covering about 1,263,000 acres in the area to the north of the Columbia River and astride the Great Divide, the Park including such Rocky Mountain giants as Mount Adams (12,740 ft.) and Mount St. Helens (9,744 ft.). The park is easily accessible from Seattle and Portland Oregon.

SPIRIT LAKE, A FISHERMAN'S PARADISE AT THE FOOT OF MOUNT ST. HELENS: Less than 50 miles from Castle Rock, over a new highway, is this wonderland of lakeland, forest and mountain. For the visitor there is a Forest Service Camp and there are three privately-operated resorts for those seeking comfort in the midst of the wilds

CAMPING AT BIRD LAKE CAMP GROUND: In the fore... tents, tables and benches, rock stoves, sani... even have playgrounds for the children.

WHERE THE TREES ARE CUT ACCORDING TO PLAN : Here in the Iron Creek Catchment area Douglas fir has been cut in clear patches of 60 to 80 acres. This method keeps the land in continuous timber production, as the cleared spaces are replanted, and it leaves the watershed values unimpaired. Timber is highly valuable as an aid to slowing down the run-off of rain and snow, and it checks the erosion of soil

of the Gifford Pinchot National Park there are cleared spaces for cars and facilities, and sometimes, indeed, community kitchens. Some of the camps year sees an increasing number of visitors to this national forest

ON THE CAT-WALK OF "FLAT TOP LOOK-OUT" : Miss Billie Webb, one of the few remaining women working as a look-out in the Gifford Pinchot National Forest. Her main preoccupation is the reporting of forest fires and helping stranded holidaymakers

THE NEW VILLAGE FOR ESTATE WORKERS BUILT TO THE ORDER OF THE KING IN WINDSOR GREAT PARK : This view shows some of the houses and, in the distance, the partly-completed social club, the plans for which were prepared before the war. In the club building will be a stage, a games room and a children's playroom. The estate will save some of the King's workers bicycle journeys from towns and villages in the Windsor area, where they live at present

THE KING'S WINDSOR VILLAGE

Model Houses for the Royal Estate Workers

Immediately behind the Prince Consort's Workshops in Windsor Great Park has arisen the new Royal village, now almost complete. It is in many ways a model village, and will accommodate the King's workers who, through lack of accommodation, have had to cycle from as far away as Ascot and Bracknell. The King instructed the architects, Sydney Tachell, Son and Partners, to provide all the amenities possible in a small and isolated community and within the framework of a reasonable rental. The result is most attractive. The fourteen pairs of houses are in a horseshoe design with a village green in the centre. The sports club at the end of the village is being erected on the rising ground near the Sandpit Road.

THE PLEASANTLY-SITUATED CLUB-HOUSE BUILDING AT THE SOUTHERN EXTREMITY OF THE ROYAL VILLAGE : The club-house will accommodate no fewer than 300 people. In front of the club-house there will be laid out a sports ground on modern lines with facilities to suit people of all ages

THE WINDSOR GREAT PARK POST OFFICE AND GENERAL STORES : Above the entrance is the Royal Cipher and the date 1948. The elegant bow windows are reminiscent of the Queen Anne style. The whole aspect is one of elegance and dignity

TWO OF THE SEMI-DETACHED LABOUR-SAVING HOUSES WHICH ARE RENTED AT 6s. 6d. A WEEK EACH : In all there are fourteen pairs of houses in a horseshoe design, and the village incorporates some older houses

ELEVEN LEADERS OF U.S. COMMUNISM CONVICTED

The End of a Trial which Lasted Just Under Nine Months

THE LONE SPOKESWOMAN : Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, the only member of the American Communist Party's Governing Board still free to go about her business, addressing a Press conference after the conviction of her eleven colleagues of the Communist ruling board following a trial which lasted four days under nine months

NEW YORKERS TURNED UP TO SEE THE CONVICTED COMMUNISTS LEAVE FOR GAOL : This was the scene outside Federal Court-house on Foley Square as the leaders were driven off in a Black Maria. After the nine-month-long trial they were convicted of secretly teaching and advocating, on secret orders from Moscow, the overthrowing of the United States Government and destruction of American democracy by force and violence. The chain of events that led to the Communist leaders' conviction began in 1947 when Attorney-General Tom Clark ordered an investigation of espionage by a special grand jury. The jury was set up in New York and in June began taking testimony. Thirteen months later—on July 20, 1948—the grand jury handed up indictments against the Communist Party under an Act designed to outlaw, "certain subversive activities." It is the Smith Act of 1940. Section 2 provides: "It shall be unlawful for any person . . . to knowingly advocate, abet, advise or teach the duty, necessity, desirability, or propriety of overthrowing or destroying any Government in the United States by force or violence. . . . The penalty for each violation is up to ten years in jail and 10,000 dollars fine." The trial was one of the longest criminal trials in American history

THE LAWYERS FOR THE DEFENCE WHO FOUND THEMSELVES IN TROUBLE : Messrs. Isserman, Crockett, Gladstein, Sacher and McCabe, also with Eugene Dennis (not shown), National Secretary of the Communist Party, were found guilty of an assortment of criminal contempts during the trial. Counsel received sentences varying between thirty days and six months in gaol

THE JUDGE : Judge Medina packing his brief-case after the final hearing. His action in sentencing certain defence counsel for contempt may be followed up by the American Bar Association disbarring the counsel

THE ELEVEN CONVICTED LEADERS OF AMERICAN COMMUNISM : The defendants line up before leaving the Federal Court-house for the House of Detention. They are (left to right) Henry Winston (former President of the Young Communist League); Eugene Dennis (General Secretary of the Communist Party since 1946); Jacob Stachel (Director of Propaganda and Education Division); Gilbert Green (Illinois State chairman, C.P.); Benjamin J. Davis, Jnr. (member of New York City Council); John B. Williamson (native of Scotland; C.P. Labour Secretary); Robert G. Thompson (New York State C.P. chairman); Gus Hall (Ohio State chairman, C.P.); Irving Potash (native of Russia; Vice-President of C.I.O., Fur and Leather Workers' Union); Carl Winter (Michigan's chairman, C.P.); and John Gates (editor, "Daily Worker," New York)

IN THE CHATEAU MON BOUSQUET VINEYARD 25 MILES FROM BORDEAUX : The pickers bring the baskets of grapes to the tubs and these are then taken away by tumbrel. Chateau Mon Bousquet lies in the St. Emilion country, home of clarets which are enjoyed the world over. Owing to the very dry summer the grapes in the Bordeaux country have not swollen as they should, with the result that the quantity is down two-thirds compared with the bumper harvest of 1948. This year's quality may prove to be quite good, but until fermentation starts it is quite impossible for the experts to make any accurate assessment

THE FAMOUS CHATEAU YQUEM, A CASTLE OF THE TWELFTH CENTURY WHICH GIVES ITS NAME TO AN ESTATE PRODUCING THE FINEST OF ALL DESSERT WINES : Yquem is one of the last of the estates to bring in its grape harvest. They begin deliberately late in order to allow the grapes to ripen to the full, and thus ensure the essential sweetness

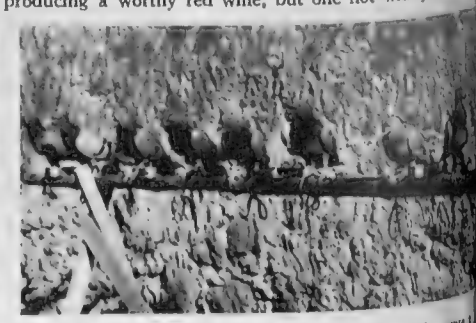
THE PICTURESQUE COURTYARD OF CHATEAU YQUEM : The wines of Chateau Yquem have for long commanded the highest prices. The proprietor is the Marquis de Lur-Saluces, a lover of fine vintages and very much an aristocrat in the ancient tradition. His grapes, like those of the choice wines of Saumur, are usually gathered at the end of October

THE HARVEST OF THE VINEYARDS

THE CURTAIN GOES UP ON THE VENDANGE OF 1949 ROUND BORDEAUX

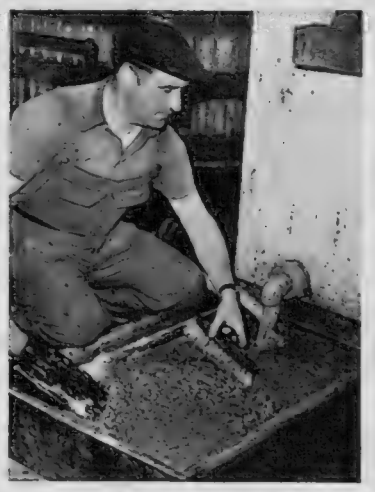
Sun, rain, frost and wind, apart from the soil itself, are some of the factors that condition a vintage, and it is little wonder that the winegrowers of France talk very much like the farmers of England. It is always a little too hot or a little too wet, or there are not enough "splendid fogs" or the wind is blowing from the east instead of the south. This year the continuous lack of rain has been the most disturbing factor, and it may be the vintage will prove "hard," but not until fermentation is well on the way can any pronouncement be made. Last year there were smiles all round in the vineyards of Bordeaux, for the sugar content in the unfermented grape juice was extraordinarily high, and from early on the growers knew they had a veritable vintage year which was likely to be as good, if not better, than that of 1947. This year from Medoc, in the north of the Bordeaux triangle, to the vineyards of Sauterne and Graves in the south, caution is the watchword, and no attempt is being made to estimate the worth of the wine until it has started to mature.

The pictures on these pages were taken on three estates in south-eastern France, among them the great Chateau Yquem estate, which produces one of the rarest and sweetest of white dessert wines which, because of its great price, all too seldom finds its way on to the British table. Another estate, Chateau Mon Bousquet, belongs to St. Emilion, producing a worthy red wine, but one not widely known.



THE PIGEONS OF CHATEAU YQUEM : These birds serve a yard. They act as decoys, preventing the vines fro

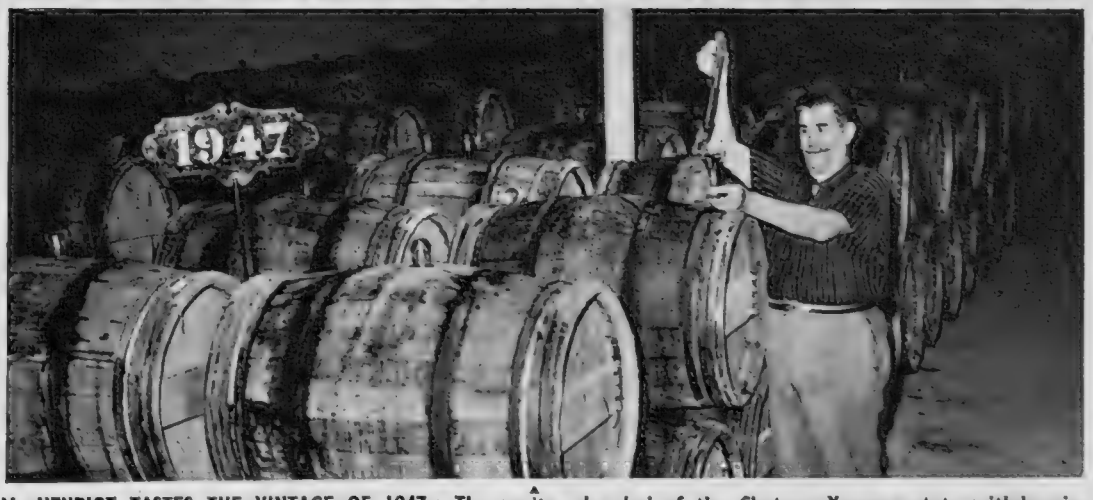
IN THE VINEYARDS OF CHATEAU YQUEM: An old lady, hoe in hand, looks out on the fields which she has helped to tend with such loving care throughout the long summer as the grapes were nursed towards maturity. At Chateau Yquem the vines are much higher than in other parts of the Bordeaux country, reaching perhaps 3 ft. or 3 ft. 6 ins. For ideal conditions they need at least half an hour of rain every night in July and August. The wind should come from the south, and in the closing stages of development there should be early-morning mists, or what the wine-growers sometimes choose to call "splendid fogs"



THE RAW MATERIAL OF THE VINTAGE: *Left*—Rene Maurat, *maître de chai* at the Chateau Bouscaut, brushing away the residue of crushed grapes to allow the juice to flow freely into the vats below. *Right*—A worker is engaged in assisting the grapes through the mechanical crushing machine

very useful purpose in the vine-being attacked by marauding birds

JEAN QUERRE CUTS A CLUSTER OF GRAPES AS THE VENDANGE GETS UNDER WAY AT THE CHATEAU MON BOUSQUET: This year the grapes, lacking rain, have not swollen to the extent hoped for, but on the score of quality there would appear to be nothing lacking. In addition to the dry summer there was a lack of winds in May, and this interfered with pollination. If South-Eastern France was a bee-keeping country pollination would be better



M. HENRIOT TASTES THE VINTAGE OF 1947: The *maître de chai* of the Chateau Yquem estate withdrawing wine from a barrel with the aid of a pipette. M. Henriot is known throughout the Bordeaux country, and has had over thirty years' experience in the preparation of the rarest vintages. The 1947 vintage in the Bordeaux area was of very high quality, but it is thought possible that it has been exceeded by 1948. It is far too early to say anything definite about the wines of 1949

THE FIRST NORFOLK WHERRY TO BE RESTORED BY THE NORFOLK WHERRY TRUST MAKES HER SECOND "MAIDEN" VOYAGE: Children cheer the "Albion" as she sails up the River Yare from Great Yarmouth to Norwich

THE "ALBION" PASSES A SUGAR-BEET FACTORY AT KENTLEY DURING HER TRIP UP THE RIVER YARE: This week she takes up her duties, carrying a cargo of sugar-beet. Early this year, the *Albion* lay rotting at her moorings. To-day she sails again, thanks to the Norfolk Wherry Trust, which raised £900 to refit her. As the *Albion* left Yarmouth she received a noisy send-off from the Scottish herring fleet, most of the boats sounding blasts on their hooters. She carried aloft her original vane, first carried fifty-one years ago. The Mayor of Yarmouth was on board and, at Hardley Cross, beyond Reedham, the *Albion* moored to take on board the Lord Mayor of Norwich

FROM THE CITY AND THE COUNTIES

The Home News in Pictures

SARAH CHURCHILL AND ANTHONY BEAUCHAMP: The actress daughter of Mr. Winston Churchill married Anthony Beauchamp, a well-known London photographer, at Sea Island, Georgia, last week. The ceremony, performed by Judge Edwin Dart, took place in Mr. Alfred James' mansion. Later, Mr. and Mrs. Beauchamp left for New York, where Mrs. Beauchamp began rehearsals for a tour of *The Philadelphia Story*

SIR LAURENCE OLIVIER AND ANNA NEAGLE: The most outstanding film performers of the year (as voted by readers of the *Picturegoer*) with the trophies they received at a luncheon last week. Sir Laurence obtained his for his performance in *Hamlet* and Miss Neagle hers for *Spring in Park Lane*. The Gold Medal Film Trophy Awards are Britain's oldest international film awards and were instituted in 1932

PETER MASEFIELD: The thirty-five-year-old ex-journalist nephew of Mr. John Masefield has been appointed Chief Executive and board member of British European Airways. In 1943 he was an adviser to the Ministry of Aircraft Production

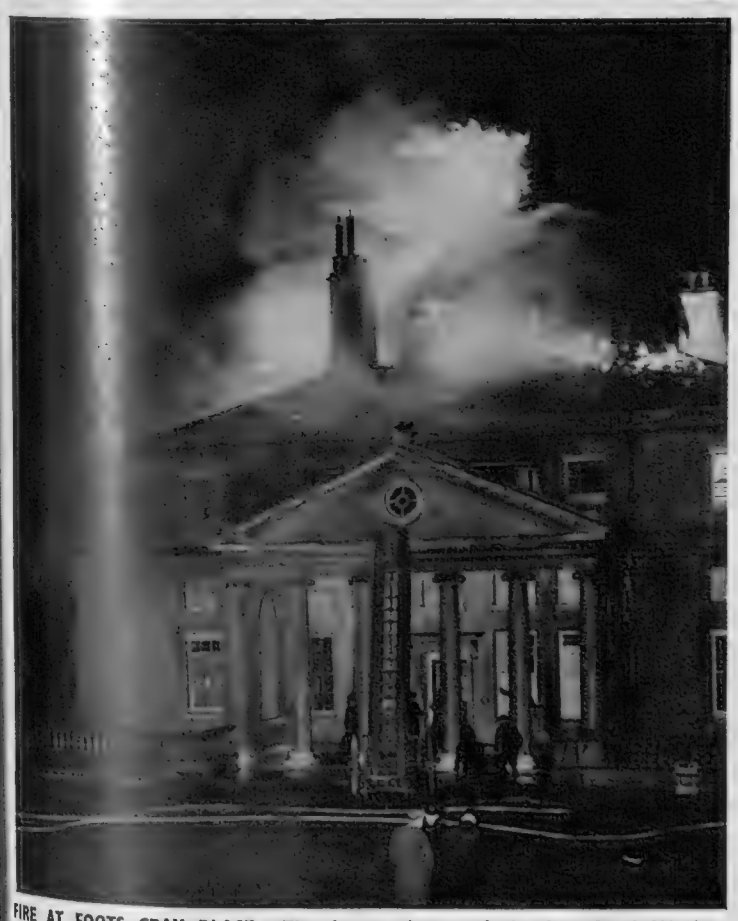
TRAPPING "WILD" CATS IN A BLITZED PLOT IN THE CITY: An official of the People's Dispensary for Sick Animals sets a trap on a site near Ludgate Hill. The bombed sites of London have, in some cases, become jungles in which cats roam about and are becoming a menace. Although fed by City workers, few of them get sufficient to eat and many die of starvation. The cats were very wary of the traps and, after two hours, none were caught, although four or five sniffed cautiously at the fish-baited cage. Technical Officer J. Ryan, of the P.D.S.A., was in charge of the operation—his object to catch the twenty or more cats who are thought to be in the district, as it is feared that they may starve during the winter months

THE CREW OF LERWICK LIFEBOAT PREPARE FOR THE WINTER: In the top row are, left to right—George Leith, deck-hand; George Smith, second cox; William Manson, signaller; Laurence Simpson, bowman; and William Mullay, reserve. Bottom row are—Robert Laurenson, mechanic; John Sales, cox; William Sales, deck-hand; and John Sherridan, second mechanic. Each year the Lerwick lifeboat carries out a number of rescues. Not only do they assist fishermen and vessels in distress, but they also take doctors to the small islands in the Shetlands and bring sick patients to the mainland when other methods of transport have failed. In one month there have been six such errands of mercy, including a trip to Grutness with food and mails when the island road was impassable. In 1940 they took food to marooned shepherds on Noss Island and the number of airmen rescued, both during and after the war, is considerable. It has been suggested that an emergency helicopter service should be introduced to transport the sick or injured from the islands, thus leaving the lifeboat free for its proper duties of sea rescue

THE GAEKWAR OF BARODA'S RACEHORSES MOVE FOR THE SECOND TIME IN FOUR MONTHS: The string enters the stables of the ex-champion steeplechase jockey, George Duller, at Epsom, after walking the mile-and-a-quarter from Tommy Carey's stables, where they had been in training since leaving Fred Armstrong's stables at Newmarket at the end of June. Tommy Carey stated that he could not get on with the millionaire owner. While the horses were with him, the Gaekwar won four big races

UNVEILING THE CITY OF LONDON SCHOOL WAR MEMORIAL: The Lord Mayor of London (left) and Alderman Sir Bracewell Smith (right) after the ceremony in which Sir Bracewell unveiled the four new tablets of which he was the donor. The tablets were designed by Mr. Arthur Davis in consultation with Sir Banister Fletcher, who was responsible for the original 1914-18 memorial. The ceremony followed the distribution of prizes by the Lord Mayor. Alderman Sir Bracewell Smith was London's Lord Mayor in 1947

UNVEILING THE WELLINGTON COLLEGE WAR MEMORIAL: Field Marshal Sir Claude Auchinleck, an Old Wellingtonian and a Governor of the College, reopens Great School, which has been remodelled as a memorial to the 501 Old Wellingtonians killed in the last war. Great School is the name given to the hall in which Queen Victoria was received when the College was formally opened in 1859. It has been converted into a reading and recreation room. The names of the fallen are inscribed, without rank or decorations, on vellum, framed behind hinged panels, and personal records are preserved in book form. The fireplace at the west end is a memorial to Mr. R. P. Longdon, who was killed during an air raid in 1940. About £40,000 was subscribed and the balance of approximately £32,000 will be devoted to a war exhibition fund to help the sons of those who lost their lives



FIRE AT FOOTS CRAY PLACE: The former home of the late Lord Waring, now the property of the Kent Education Committee, ablaze during a 60 m.p.h. gale last week. The fire was first noticed at ten o'clock at night and the Sidcup Fire Brigade had it under control in two hours. The 200-year-old three-storey mansion was used as a school and training quarters by cadets of H.M.S. *Worcester* during the war. The Kent Education Authority decided recently to spend £10,000 on restoration work on Foots Cray Place, after representations from the Georgian Group and the County Planning Committee for the preservation of the mansion as a museum

THE NEW RAILHEAD FOR THE LARGEST OIL REFINERY IN EUROPE, AT FAWLEY, ON SOUTHAMPTON WATER: Work is now well advanced on the three acres of railway sidings. The feeders for the sidings have necessitated the levelling of 1½ miles alongside the existing single track of Fawley "light" railway between Totton and Fawley. The vast £37,500,000 oil refinery scheme of the Anglo-American Oil Company will demand a labour force of 3,000 by February 1951, and about ten trades now engaged in shipyard work are interchangeable between Southampton Docks and Fawley. This is particularly fortunate now that work has finished on two big jobs at Southampton—the rebuilding of the *New Australia* (the old *Monarch of Bermuda*) and the conversion of the *Empire Orwell*, which has become a trooper. The oil refinery will absorb large numbers who might have been unemployed

ENTER BLANCHE DU BOIS: Vivien Leigh plays the tragic ex-schoolmistress who has gone to the bad and who comes to visit her sister in New Orleans

"OH, IF HE WAS JUST ORDINARY! JUST—PLAIN—BUT GOOD AND WHOLESOME. BUT—NO—THERE'S SOMETHING DOWNRIGHT—BESTIAL—ABOUT HIM!": Blanche complains to her sister, Stella (Renee Asherson), about Stella's husband. A scene from the first act of Tennessee Williams' play *A Streetcar Named Desire*, at the Aldwych Theatre

A Streetcar Named Desire has been running for three years on Broadway, where Jessica Tandy scored a great personal success in the leading role of Blanche Du Bois, played here by Vivien Leigh. The story is sordid and violent in the extreme. Blanche Du Bois married when she was very young a youth whom she soon discovered to be a degenerate. She had been deeply in love with him and the shock started her on the downhill path. When the play opens, Blanche, past her first youth and with her looks beginning to deteriorate, comes to visit her younger sister in New Orleans. She is shocked at first by the poor tenement in which the Kowalskis live; and she is disgusted by the brutality of her brother-in-law, a Pole whom she terms a "Polack." Stanley, who resents her, soon discovers that her life has been that of a prostitute and tells his friend Mitch, who has fallen in love with her experienced although fading charms. Mitch leaves Blanche but returns to demand favours which she refuses him. Blanche's sister, Stella, is taken to hospital to have a baby. While she is there Stanley returns, drunk, to find Blanche, wearing an old ball dress and indulging in the make-believe that she is the belle of the ball. He assaults her. When Stella returns from hospital, Blanche has become insane. The authorities are summoned and a doctor and nurse come to take her to the asylum. The play ends with them leading her away, while Stanley tries to comfort his wife.

SENSATION of the THEATRE YEAR

Tennessee Williams' *A Streetcar Named Desire* at the Aldwych Theatre

"WHY DON'T YOU WOMEN GO UP TO EUNICE'S?": Stanley makes it plain that his wife and sister-in-law are not wanted at the poker table. Left to right are Renee Asherson as Stella; Bonar Colleano as her tough Polish husband, Stanley Kowalski; Lyn Evans as Steve Hubbel; Vivien Leigh as Blanche Du Bois; and Theodore Bikel as Pablo Gonzales

"THANK YOU FOR BEING SO KIND! I NEED KINDNESS NOW": Blanche uses her fading charms to captivate Stanley's friend, Mitch (Bernard Braden), but Stanley discloses her past and the little romance is broken

"... HELP ME! CAUGHT IN A TRAP! CAUGHT IN ...": Stanley has returned from the hospital where he has taken Stella to have her baby. He is drunk and, finding Blanche parading in an old ball dress, he is aroused and assaults her. In the above picture, the transparent backcloth may be seen. It represents the back wall of the Kowalskis' house and the drab street scene may be observed through it. The setting and lighting are by Jo Mielziner

"THE HOTEL FLAMINGO IS NOT THE SORT OF ESTABLISHMENT I WOULD DARE BE SEEN IN!": Blanche denies all knowledge of her former haunts when taxed by the relentless Stanley, who is infuriated by her airs and her obvious despising of himself as a "Polack"

"THESE FINGER-NAILS WILL HAVE TO BE TRIMMED. JACKET, DOCTOR?" "NOT UNLESS NECESSARY. MISS DU BOIS ...": Blanche, her reason gone, is taken to the asylum. The last stage in her degeneration has been reached and the play closes on a note of high tragedy. The doctor is played by Sidney Monckton and the nurse by Mona Lilian

The UPHILL PATH of EXPORTS

Some Sombre Thoughts on British Salesmanship

By CHARLES GRAVES

SIX weeks have passed since the £ was devalued, to take practical advantage of which the Prime Minister decided to postpone the General Election until next year, and since, in his speech announcing devaluation, Sir Stafford Cripps said that the cost of living would only go up one point. Already, in fact, copper has gone up £33 a ton, lead has gone up a trifle more, zinc has gone up £24 a ton, nickel has jumped £97 a ton. Cotton has gone up 3d. a lb, and many of the raw materials produced in the sterling area and in the so-called soft-currency countries must be priced upwards against ourselves as well as the U.S.A. Already Malayan rubber and Australian wool have advanced sharply on the theory that the United States and Russia will buy more.

Presumably the primary purpose of devaluation was to cheapen our goods and thus make them more competitive in foreign markets. In effect, the experts say, we are subsidising our exports at the expense of our imports. And it is a nice point whether Americans can be persuaded to drink 30 per cent. more whisky (our most valuable export) than before. Even if they do so, it will be merely a *status quo*. Sir Stafford Cripps has also told the public in general, and the exporters in particular, that more goods must be sold in the United States and Canada. But of what is he thinking, except motor-cars, china, high-class woollen and leather goods and linens?

It is, of course, possible for any aggressive manufacturer to sell *a percentage* of almost anything that he makes, in the United States. The question is how far is it economical? Export to the United States cannot be done by remote control. Proper sales are only possible after market research on the spot, calling on likely customers all over the United States, setting up offices and advertising—all of which now has to be done on the basis of only $2.80 to the £. How many firms can afford to do this without loss? Very few indeed. After all, the directors have a duty to their shareholders. True, I know of a private firm which sold £12,000 of goods to Canada last year and has now raised £180,000 to open up three retail establishments in Canada and one in the United States. But supposing that the directors made 50 per cent. profit on each article last year, it still means that they have sunk their profits for the next thirty years in their new enterprise. Another firm has put £280,000 into its American branch since 1947. The managing director says that if he is lucky he will break even in five years.

Some people think that all you have to do to export to the United States is to turn out the same article and just write a new address on the label. Actually, it means tearing up old-established connections, dispensing with old-established firms and creating a new and expensive sales organisation. For one thing is quite certain. It is impossible to concentrate on exports to the United States without destroying much goodwill in the Dominions and other countries which previously took the flow of goods now to be diverted.

Until 1939 a comparatively small number of specialist exporting firms, loosely described as merchants, bought goods as principals from the British firms which manufactured them and re-sold them in various countries abroad. These merchants had intimate knowledge of the territories in which they operated. Their buying houses in the United Kingdom were regularly informed about changing tastes and habits of consumers abroad. It was upon the accuracy of this information that the merchant's financial success depended. If he bought badly his warehouse would be cluttered up with unsaleable goods for which, however, the manufacturer had been paid in full.

Something like 80 per cent. of our exports to the United States and Canada were handled in this way. Since 1945 the Government has been urging manufacturers to export direct to the hard-currency countries. To aid them they set up the Commercial Relations and Export Department of the Board of Trade. This service is most useful to manufacturers and even to merchants, but it needs an expert to sift the chaff from the wheat. It has been said that many professional economists have never sold a penny bun, and it needs therefore an experienced export manager to utilise their theories in a practical way. In the case of big firms like Unilever, I.C.I. and G.E.C., who are 100 per cent. efficient, the export managers are members of the Board (and in the case of G.E.C. the export manager is actually the vice-chairman) and all is well. They are, however, the exception to the rule. The export manager in the average firm has neither the social status, grading, nor salary which his job deserves. For when 50 per cent. more of manufactured goods must be exported to ensure a continuity of raw materials, things are very different from the days when the export market was regarded as surplus "bunce," and was handled through the agency of the merchants—via the firm's shipping manager or export manager, who was not much more than a glorified clerk, the real boss being the home sales manager.

To-day there are three possibilities: (1) The firm employs an expert export manager; (2) the home sales manager has become proficient and has doubled his function; (3) the home sales manager is bluffing the board of directors and himself by thinking that the employment of a £750-a-year stooge takes care of the export business. What is really required is that export managers should rise rapidly and far in their social and financial status, and should be at the head of departments for research, design, shipping and finance, factory representation and sales promotion on the most up-to-date lines.

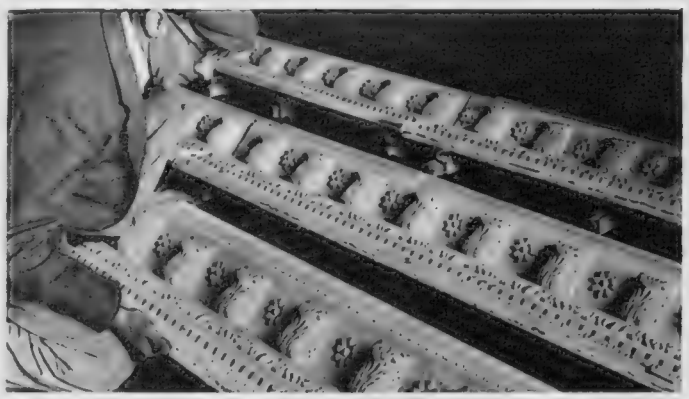
In the meantime, what inducement is there for a manufacturing firm to sell goods uneconomically in the hard-currency countries if all its incentive is removed by the present overpowering tax on profits? One would have thought that a simple method of encouraging exports would be for the Government to remove altogether or reduce very considerably all taxes on profits derived from goods sold to the United States and Canada. Manufacturers have been told that British dollar exports should be increased as far as possible. At the same time the Government has said, quite rightly, that the object is to increase alternative sources of supply to this country. But is it possible to build up alternative sources of supply for us in the Empire and at the same time switch from the Empire all the export goods which could be sent to them in return? So far Sir Stafford Cripps has made no attempt to explain the mystery. The only certain factor in the problem besetting manufacturers is that export trade, whether to the United States or anywhere else, cannot be regarded as a subsidiary part of the firm's activities. It demands expert management, close study, continuous research into design, production, packaging and price, far more so than trade at home. The export department should not be regarded as a sub-section of the home sales department.

A British M.P. who has recently spent two months in Canada was telling me heart-breaking stories about the presentation of British goods over there. It is an accepted fact that British axes for use by the lumber men are the best in the world. The lumber men, however, prefer an American variety because it has a gaudy tricolor handle. And so far no attempt has been made by the British manufacturers to put a splash of colour on the shafts of their axes. Apparently, it would be *infra dig*. When the M.P. learning of this observed at a dinner party of business men that Canadians metaphorically wanted hot chocolate sauce on their gold watches before they bought them, the reply was that hot chocolate sauce did not cost relatively much. In Vancouver the same M.P. was shown a document from an English manufacturer beginning "Notwithstanding, heretofore . . ."

Here in England a Canadian millionaire went to the Motor Show and decided to buy a certain English-built limousine. He gave his name and address (Claridges Hotel) and waited for three days until after the end of the Motor Show for the detailed description of the car. Nothing happened. He telephoned the London offices. He was cut off twice. On the third occasion he was told by a girl that there was no demonstration car in London and he would have to go to Birmingham. A few days later he told a friend of his experience. The friend telephoned the manager of the London Office, who said that it was quite right, there was no demonstration car in London, and even if there was one, the following day being Saturday, there would be nobody to demonstrate the car. . . .

It is indeed a hard, uphill fight which is being conducted by the Institute of Export—the equivalent to manufacturers of the Law Society to barristers and solicitors. Since its foundation in 1935 it has been preaching the gospel of raising the status of the existing export managers and training future export managers in the elementary and advanced study of their subject. Recently it registered its 1,736th student. In which connection the President of the Board of Trade himself has spoken of its invaluable assistance in creating and serving what can rightly be called the Profession of Export. Until, however, a suitable number of suitable men can be enrolled and taught the practical side of this vastly specialised subject, and until the existing experts are properly appreciated and rewarded, there is little hope of the advantage of the devalued £ being seized. There is no sudden short cut to export ascendancy in the hard-currency countries, and unless this is quickly realised the devaluation of the £ will be merely a "shot in the arm." The sad fact remains that whereas Great Britain exported £60,000,000 worth of goods to the United States in 1913, when £1 was really a £1, it only succeeded in selling £48,000,000 worth of goods to the United States last year when the price of everything had gone sky-high.

CROOMBE COURT, WORCESTERSHIRE, PLAYS ITS PART IN THE EXPORT DRIVE: This former seat of the Earls of Coventry, now a Roman Catholic school, is being stripped of certain old panelling, fireplaces and ceilings which will be re-erected at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York. Copies of the removed portions will take their place at Croombe



AN ADAM CEILING FOR EXPORT: Mr. T. Baines, the foreman of a London firm of experts in restoration, preparing to pack sections of a ceiling from Croombe Court. The ceiling has been divided into seventy separate sections. Twenty-eight large boxes, each box packed in rubber-lined case, are being employed to take the treasures across the Atlantic to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York. Croombe Court was built in 1760 and its Tapestry Room, now being stripped, is a model of the period

The QUEEN AND THE PRINCESSES

Queen Elizabeth Visits Her Regiment; Princess Elizabeth Attends a Mission to Seamen Rally; Princess Margaret Returns to Town

The Queen's regiment, The Queen's Bays, is a converted cavalry regiment, and has no permanent depot. The war memorial, which Queen Elizabeth unveiled, last week, is a portable one, and it will go with the regiment when they leave for Germany next week. The memorial is made of oak, and carries a statuette in bronze of a cavalryman of the 1914-18 war (which formed part of the 1914-18 memorial). Below are carvings in bas-relief of the Sherman and Crusader tanks used by the regiment in the last war. After the Queen had unveiled the memorial, it was dedicated by the Chaplain-General to the Forces, Canon F. L. Hughes. The ceremony concluded with a march past, after which Queen Elizabeth signed the regimental diary, inspected a guard of honour of old comrades, and visited the sergeants' mess

QUEEN ELIZABETH UNVEILS A PORTABLE WAR MEMORIAL TO ALL RANKS OF THE QUEEN'S BAYS WHO LOST THEIR LIVES IN THE TWO GREAT WARS: Her Majesty broke her journey from Ballater to London to visit The Dale, near Chester, where the regiment, of which she is Colonel-in-Chief, has been stationed since its return from Egypt nearly two years ago

THE QUEEN INSPECTS A GUARD OF HONOUR OF HER REGIMENT, THE QUEEN'S BAYS: Rain fell heavily but Queen Elizabeth carried on with the inspection. Beside her is Lieutenant-Colonel K. E. Savill

PRINCESS ELIZABETH INSPECTS A GUARD OF HONOUR MOUNTED BY CADETS OF H.M.S. "WORCESTER": She is seen talking to Cadet R. B. Freke outside Kingsway Hall. Princess Elizabeth was received by the Earl of Athlone, when she attended a Mission to Seamen rally at the Kingsway Hall, last week. In her speech, the Princess said: "Our whole life in these islands depends on the sea. It is easy to take this for granted, and to forget how important to us all is the welfare of the seafaring community. I do not mean that our Merchant Navy is forgotten: that is far from the truth, for I think we all realise the discomfort and the danger they face in peace as well as in war. But the people who translate into action the admiration that we all feel are the Missions to Seamen, and I am very pleased to have this opportunity of expressing the debt which the whole country owes to them and to those who help them in their valuable work." In the evening, Princess Elizabeth attended the annual National Service for Seafarers at St. Paul's Cathedral

PRINCESS MARGARET RETURNS FROM DEESIDE: The Princess travelled from Ballater with Queen Elizabeth, who left the train at Chester to inspect her regiment. The Princess was returning to London after her holiday with the Royal family at Balmoral. She was wearing a smart autumn hat made of dark-brown velour, trimmed with oyster velvet

The World of Books—By VERNON FANE

TALENTED PEOPLE TELL THEIR TALES

The Twelve-Month Journal of John Brophy—Alaric Jacob Tackles the Difficult Task of Autobiography

IT seems that a number of very talented people have spent the past year in assembling their memories, their notebooks and their journals in order to give us, the readers, the benefit of their experiences and their comments, more or less articulate and subtle, on those events. Professional writers, which sometimes seems to me like a redundant title, political commentators, travellers, and just people, have contributed this week's most interesting books, together with historians and newspapermen. To begin with, there is Mr. John Brophy, with his *Twelve-Month Journal*, THE MIND'S EYE (Arthur Barker. 15s.), which is a kind of diary kept with more application than would be the case, I think, if he were not also a popular novelist. It is extremely readable, mildly controversial and mildly revealing, though no more, of the man himself. The theatre and his practical interest in it are responsible for some of the best and most lively of these pages, whether Mr. Brophy is discussing the activities of a Council of Players, of which he is a member, or an actual performance or the Old Vic plans. In a book of this kind we may expect personalities, and they are there, in the tender comments on Miss Vivien Leigh and Miss Phyllis Calvert, in his susceptibilities to reviewers' views, and in his opinion of the cinema world. "To keep the film people quiet," he writes at one moment, "I have agreed to sell a short option on the film rights in *The Woman from Nowhere*."

The name of Mr. Alaric Jacob will be familiar to the readers of those newspapers for whom he has acted as a foreign correspondent. In SCENES FROM A BOURGEOIS LIFE (Secker and Warburg. 15s.) he turns his reporting talents inwards and has a shot at the difficult art of autobiography. Being a man of positive opinions about his contemporaries, about himself, and, above all, about the political state of the world as he finds it; not being afraid to state those opinions emphatically, and even to risk their potential unpopularity in some quarters, and having a command of invective as well as a descriptive pen, the result is both stimulating and entertaining. Coming back from a long residence abroad he can observe that: "London, the aged sickly lion, yawned foully in my face."

He was in Washington for a while and, for all his polite asides, he appeared not to like it. He was on several fronts during the war, and his experiences even include the hazards of a convoy to Archangel.

Mr. Frank Gilbreth and Mrs. Ernestine Gilbreth Carey have written a book of their experiences, too, and the fact that it is neither profound nor serious does not make it the less authentic, for the writers were two of twelve children, and the history they have to relate is of their well-regimented family, their ebullient father, and their far from harassed mother who, like her husband, was an industrial engineer. In a household of those proportions, it is obvious that life is either miserable or exultant; hideous or happy, and the facts as we read them here are that the family consistently took the second alternative. CHEAPER BY THE DOZEN (Heinemann. 8s. 6d.) is a delicious book, and a very, very funny one. Even if you don't like children, read it, and perhaps on second thoughts, especially if you don't. It might at least convert you to parents.

The experiences which Mrs. Joy Packer records are those of a "Navy wife" during the war, "great anguish and some bitter-sweet joy." Married to an officer in the Royal Navy, the writer soon found that ships were to be her rivals, and GREY MISTRESS (Eyre and Spottiswoode. 15s.) is a volume of autobiography which covers her own years from August 1939 to 1945, a very little, proud but discreet, of her husband's career at that time, and something of her only son's life. Mrs. Packer is South African born, and some of her best pages describe her home country and the spirit of its young boys.

At the end of the war, Mr. Harry Wilcox was one of many who wanted to get away from it all, but unlike the many he managed to implement his plan, as the jargon has it, and to go to the remote Celebes, an island in the vast Pacific, 1,000 miles east of Singapore, and 1,000 miles north of Australia. WHITE STRANGER (Collins. 16s.) is one of the outcomes of his six-months stay there among a people whom he found both charming and friendly, but a people who had been until recently engaged on the far from friendly activity of head-hunting.

Historians pure and simple take over with the next books, of which the first is a collection of the

QUEEN MARY ATTENDS A PRIVATE VIEW FOR BOOK-LOVERS: Her Majesty at The Times Bookshop in Wigmore Street, where she visited the Exhibition of Original Illustrations for Children's Books, entitled "The Artist and the Child"

LETTERS OF THE PRINCESS CHARLOTTE 1811-1817 (Home and Van Thal. 42s.). This impressive volume consists largely of the Princess's correspondence with her great friend, Miss Mercer Elphinstone, to whom she confides many of her hopes and very real fears, even to her dislike of "the terrific fogg." There are also, however, letters from Earl Grey, and extracts of Charlotte's letters to her own mother, whose conduct, according to Grey, was "unfeeling to the greatest degree," as well as Charlotte's pathetic but dignified letters to her father, the Prince Regent. The many illustrations would make this a collector's piece for anyone deeply interested in the period, and the scholarly introduction by Professor Arthur Aspinall, who has edited the letters, puts a seal of authenticity on them and their presentation.

Mr. Philip Lindsay, a historian of a different kind, has included four studies of men famous during the Civil War in England, in FOR KING AND PARLIAMENT (Evans. 10s. 6d.). Of these the most successful sketch is of the Earl of Strafford, whose life and political significance form perhaps the most difficult of the subjects which Mr. Lindsay has attempted. The first Duke of Buckingham and his vaulting ambition offer an easier mark to the writer; John Hampden is tenderly dealt with, and Richard Lovelace accorded his proper place, "the perfect cavalier . . . singing sweetly in the midst of his world's chaos and fearless of anyone or anything, save of dishonour."

SAMUEL PEPYS—The Saviour of the Navy (Collins. 15s.) is the subject of Mr. Arthur Bryant's admirable book, which was first published eleven years ago, but which is a welcome reprint, in its final assessment of the man who was to the Navy of the seventeenth century what the First Lord of the Admiralty is to-day. It is the third, and penultimate, volume of a brilliant full-length biography of the Diarist.

Among novelists this week there seems to be a remarkable trend to the west, which may be purely coincidental, or some shadowy sign of the times. Mr. Joseph O'Connor, for instance, has written a gay and lilting novel about the west of Ireland, and about a remote community there, whose spiritual advice came from a particularly sensible priest, and who needed very little advice on things temporal. Off the stretch of coast with which the story is concerned, lies a tiny island inhabited only by a fisherman and his wife, a young couple, but self-supporting and self-respecting, and to them comes a strange visitor, a Norwegian sailor whom they find in a wrecked boat, half-dead. THE NORWAYMAN (Faber. 10s. 6d.) is the tale of his strong influence on them during the short period of his stay, and it is written with Irish humour and Irish sentiment.

THE CRY OF THE WIND (Collins. 10s. 6d.) has Scotland for its setting, and a little village somewhere on a line from Glasgow. Mr. Stewart Hunter's novel is composed to a more sober pattern, but it has its own distinctive quality of place, or spirit of place, as D. H. Lawrence would have written. This is a quiet book, and the more pleasant for that, with its portraits of Scottish village types, and its gentle philosophy

Miss Elizabeth Coxhead writes of a tiny Hebridean island in A WIND IN THE WEST (Faber. 10s. 6d.), and an experiment in post-war farming and self-sufficiency. A young scientist who has been engaged in atomic research resigns his post and buys a little island off the West coast of Scotland, with the idea of founding an agricultural community there. The mixed group that he collects are only partly successful with their work and with their relationships, but something good emerges from the muddles and the quarrels, and when the scientist is finally left alone with the girl of his choosing (a hard worker, incidentally), the rocky little place has already shown a promise for the future. A pleasant and human story.

Miss Naomi Royde Smith's new novel bears the melancholy title THE INIQUITY OF US ALL (Sampson Low. 8s. 6d.). A young man goes to Germany a year or two before the war. He makes friends, is appalled by the rise of anti-Semitism, and comes back to England in the belief that he can help one of his friends. The resolution of his own problem is unexpected, but the story has less vitality than one had come to expect from this writer.

CAPE HORN GOSPEL

Alan Villiers Tells His Story

As summer 1949 turned to autumn the *Pamir* and the *Passat*, the last of the grain racers, reached England from Australia. For the last time perhaps they had cut their furrows across half the world, and as they sailed in to Falmouth for orders, where so many of their predecessors had been in the golden age of sail, it seemed that something of the romantic past had been recaptured. One man who has helped to keep this great tradition going is Alan Villiers, who won fame by his world voyages in the *Joseph Conrad*, and through many a year in every kind of weather has sailed the Cape Horn road. He was a friend and shipmate, too, of the redoubtable Ruben de Cloux, of the *Parma*, who took short cuts among the islands, crowded on all sail, and more often than not raced past the Horn less than a month out from Australia. In THE SET OF THE SAILS (Hodder and Stoughton. 20s.), Alan Villiers tells the story of his adventuring, and of how he came to be a part-owner of the *Parma* with de Cloux. They bought the fine four-masted barque of 3,091 tons gross register for a mere £2,000, and, even before the purchase contract was completed, had the good fortune to win a charter of £8,000 (30s. per ton) to bring grain from Spencer's Gulf, South Australia. In 1932 the *Parma* made the best run for half a century, reaching Falmouth from Port Victoria in eighty-three days. In the whole 15,000 miles there was not a sail blown out, there was not a day without steerage way, even in the doldrums. "We were thirty days to the Horn, and fifty-six days to the line. We could not go wrong," Mr. Villiers records; and it is the same with his story-telling.

Of recent weeks there have been rumours that the British Electricity Authority has designs upon the Welsh National Park which is about to be proclaimed in Snowdonia. It is said that they are planning to flood the Nant Ffrancon Valley and to build a power station in the neighbourhood of the Falls of Ogwen. To mark their disapproval of such plans, 200 young people gathered recently at an open-air meeting at the head of the Nant Ffrancon Pass, where they were addressed by Sir Norman Birkett, chairman of the Standing Committee on National Parks. Coinciding with this outburst of popular feeling at the possible threat to a famed beauty spot comes the publication of SNOWDONIA: THE NATIONAL PARK OF WALES (Collins. 21s.). This is one of a series of new regional volumes planned as part of the "New Naturalist" Series, and ranging far and wide in content from geology and scenery to agriculture, to archæology, and to plant and animal life. F. J. North, Keeper of the Department of Geology, National Museum of Wales, Bruce Campbell, the noted ornithologist, and Richenda Scott have co-operated in this excellent volume which makes such a timely appearance. Works on Dartmoor, the Lake District, Pembrokeshire and the Broads are to follow.

A less ambitious volume in the same vein, but one of a series that has already established itself well and truly, is Alasdair Alpin MacGregor's THE WESTERN ISLES (Robert Hale. 15s.), which is the latest addition to The County Books. Mr. MacGregor is a most engaging escort, for he has an unsurpassed knowledge of these remote places, knowing the people and their customs, and, above all, he writes with charm and sympathy.

Miss E. Ellerington Herron, greatly daring, has prepared an anthology of English verse from Chaucer to Sidney Keyes. She calls it THE WAY TO POETRY (English Universities Press. 10s. 6d.). This product of wide reading includes much material which will be unfamiliar to readers and much that belongs to the well-worn track. Miss Herron pays a fitting tribute to our Poet Laureate (whose earlier work is sometimes overlooked) by including some of the most moving stanzas from Dauber. John Pudney, Dylan Thomas, Alun Lewis and Richard Church are among the moderns accorded a full share of recognition.

Henry Fuseli, the Anglo-Swiss painter, a contemporary of Reynolds, whose skill in portraying emotion and passion through the gestures and movements of the limbs and features brought him early fame, and who excelled in the depiction of the world of fantasy and of the supernatural, has in the present century had scant recognition in the land of his adoption. Paul Ganz, the eminent Swiss art historian, and a collector of Fuseli's work, has contributed an admirable monograph, THE DRAWINGS OF HENRY FUSELI (Max Parrish. 42s.), and there is an excellent selection of half-tone plates. This is said to be the first book about Fuseli to have appeared in the English language since 1831.

Ludwig Bemelmans has in THE BEST OF TIMES (but not, be it noted, the best of taste) produced a monster portfolio giving an account in his own words and pictures of Europe revisited in the wake of hostilities. It is a highly sophisticated tale with colourful drawings in familiar style, and designed for a strictly limited audience whom it will no doubt please a whole lot. The publishers in England are the Cresset Press, and the price is 18s.

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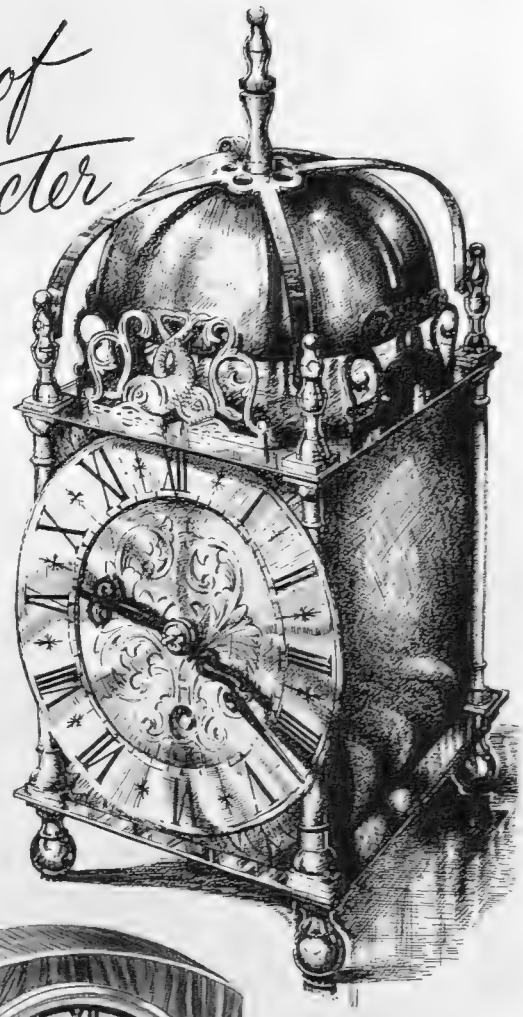

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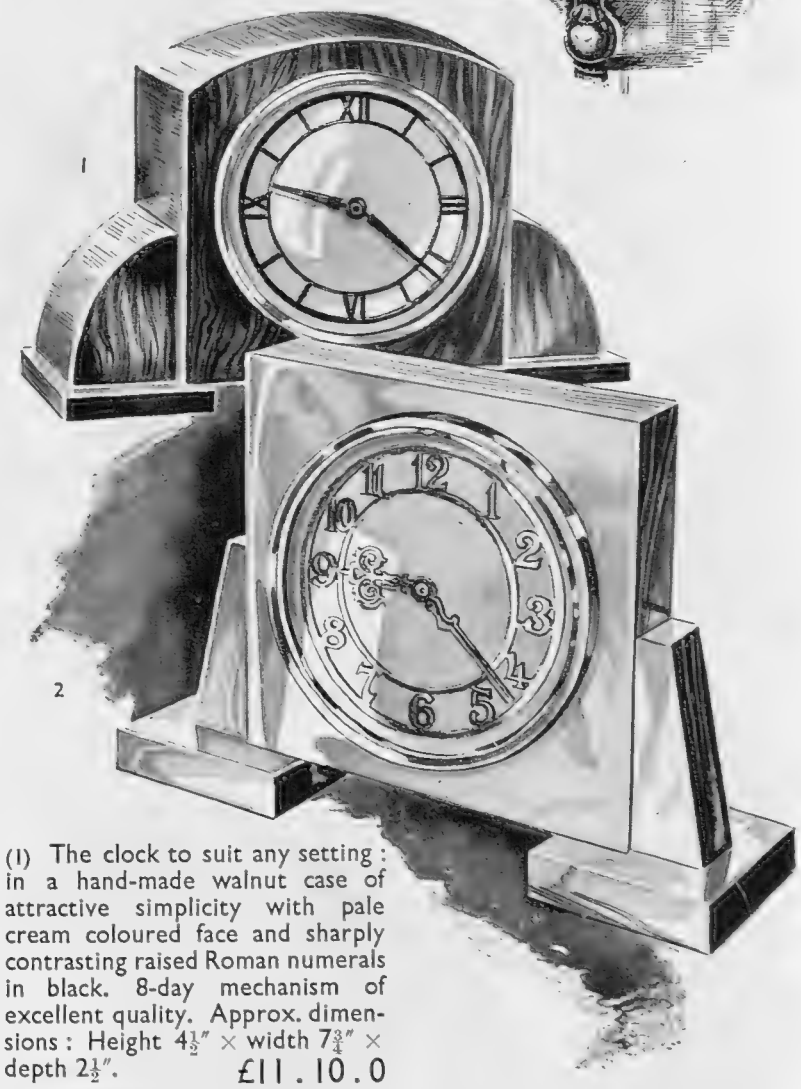

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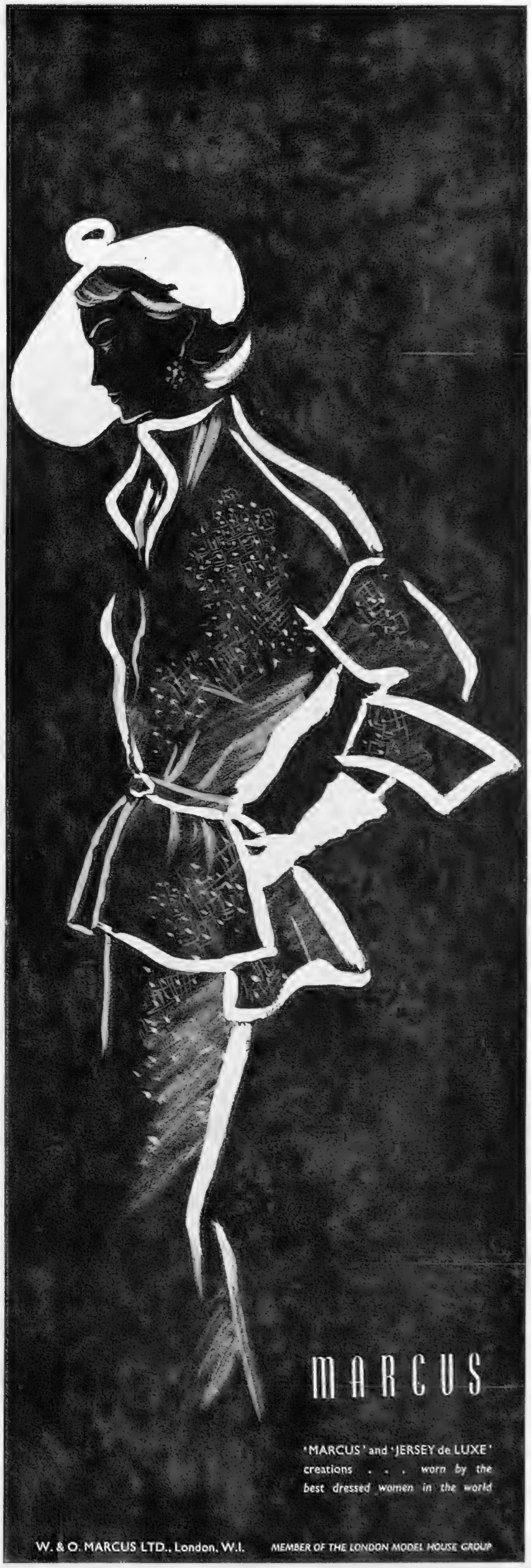

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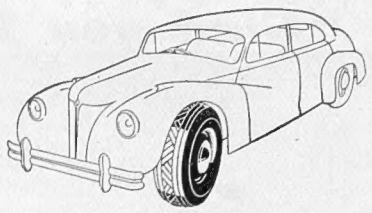

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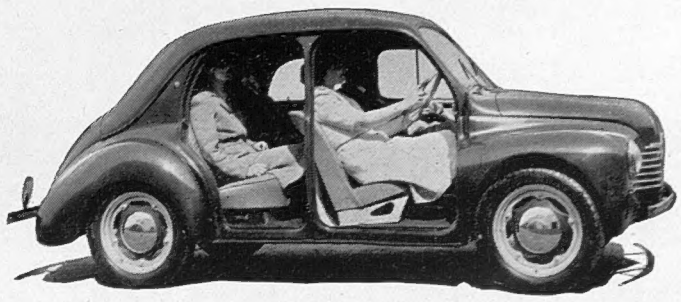

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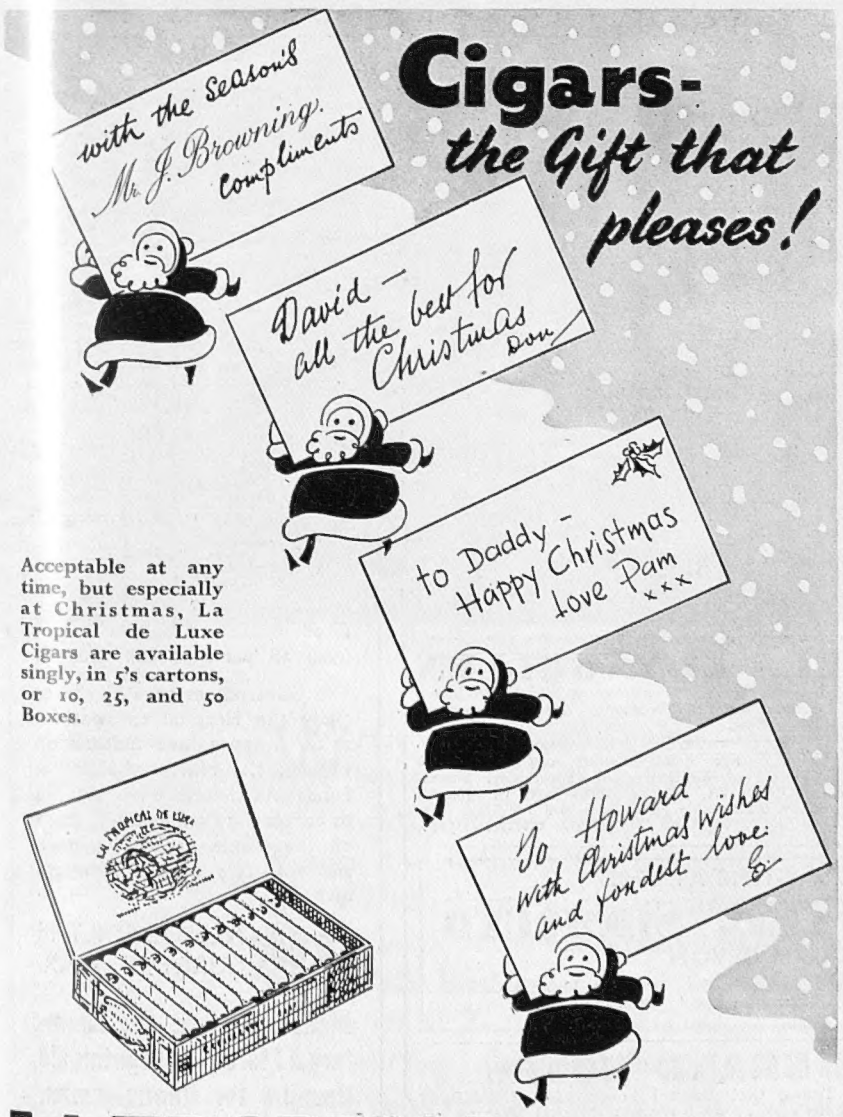

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But why haven't we tasted such wines before ?

Because really fine wines are achieved by selectivity, experiment and slow maturing. South Africa has done as much in twenty years with some wines as the Continent has in generations.

Only certain wines, then ?

So far. All are good, but not all are fine. The improvement is naturally progressive.

Were South African wines well-known here before the preference twenty years ago ?

Now you're delving into history. They used to be very popular. But in 1860 Mr. Gladstone removed the Colonial Preference and sent the South African wine industry intc the wilderness.

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So we can lock forward to several kinds of really fine wines from South Africa ?

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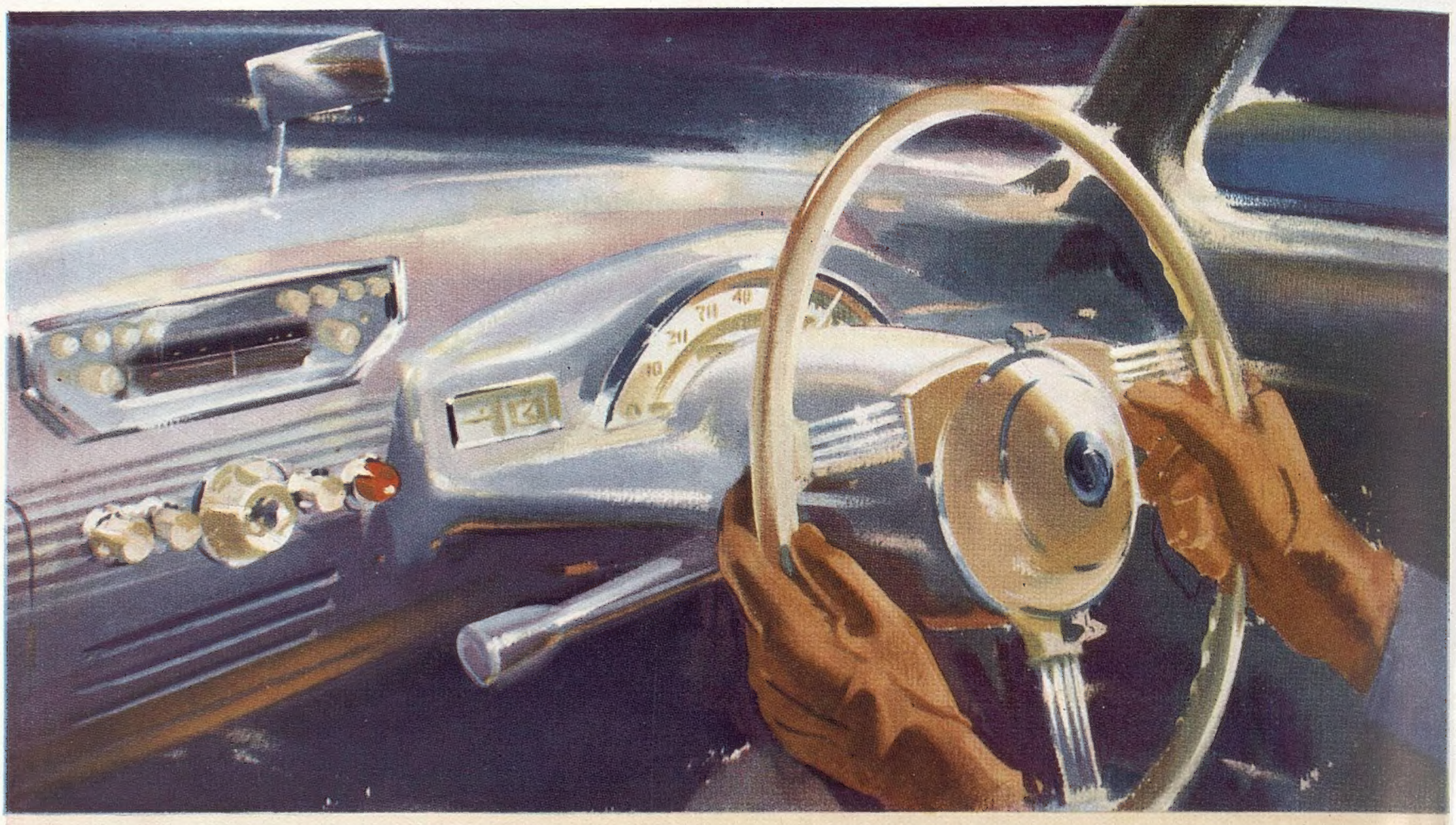
This England . . .

St. Ewe, Cornwall

WHEN next you take your ways about the hills and fields, reflect that it is the labour of man that has given them their final beauty. No traveller two centuries ago could laud the lovely countryside; too many were the marshlands and the wastes, too frequent the unkempt, forbidding woods that harboured lawlessness. And do you know aught of survey work or drainage, of medicine or mechanics? These must a farmer understand as well as his soils, his beasts and his seeds if he is to serve the land well. Bear then with his complaints, and turn a courteous ear if only in gratitude for the pleasure his unceasing work has given — from the occasional "home-killed" or "home-cured" that is such a joyous landmark to the golden barley for the Bass or Worthington with which you honour such delights.

ISSUED BY BASS AND WORTHINGTON, BURTON-UPON-TRENT, ENGLAND



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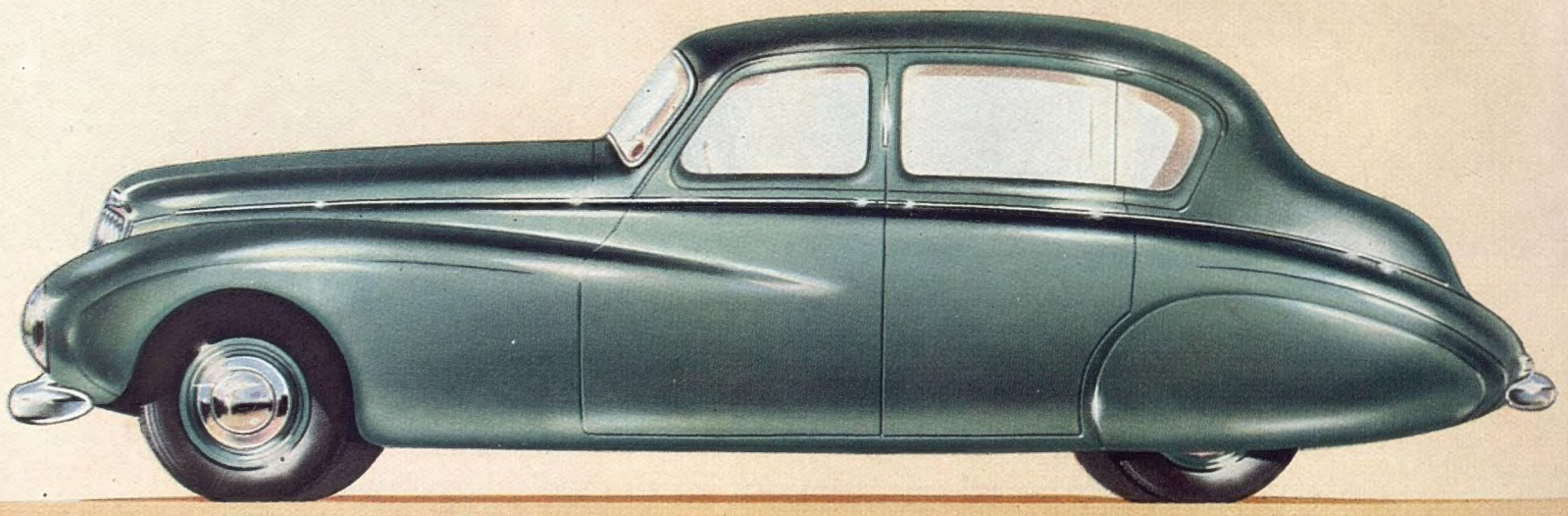

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Printed in England by The Illustrated London News and Sketch, Ltd., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2, and Published Weekly by Illustrated Newspapers, Ltd., Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. Saturday, October 29, 1949. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903.